

# HIT COMICS

Starring  
**STORMY  
FOSTER**

THE  
GREAT  
DEFENDER

*Don Glory*

*The*  
**RED BEE**

**Betty Bates**

**LION BOY**

**Hercules**

**Nº 21**  
**APRIL**  
**10<sup>C</sup>**







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# Stormy FOSTER

## THE GREAT DEFENDER

by  
MAXWELL  
ELKAN



SHOTS FLASH FROM A BLEAK CASTLE ON THE BARREN CANYON RIM ABOVE DEATH VALLEY, CALIFORNIA. . . .



AND BULLETS RAISE PUFFS OF ALKALI DUST PERILOUSLY CLOSE TO AN AGED PROSPECTOR.

AIN'T BEEN A SOUL IN KING KORMAN'S CASTLE FOR YEARS. . . BUT THEM VARMINTS ARE TRYING TO KILL ME!



AT THAT MOMENT, MANY MILES DISTANT, DR. VAUGHAN GIVES HIS CLERK A PACKAGE OF MEDICINE.

LUKE TAYLOR'S PLACE IS A MILE BEYOND KORMAN'S CASTLE YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE. I HOPE, STORMY.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, DOC. I'LL BE BACK BEFORE SUNDOWN?

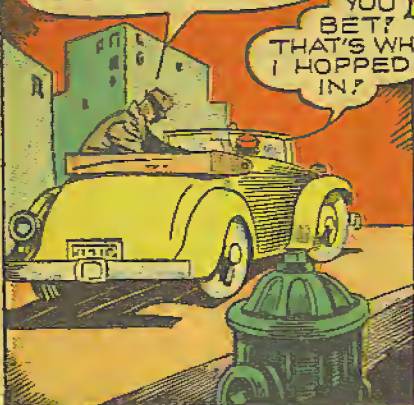




STORMY FINDS THE ERRAND BOY WAITING IN THE CAR..

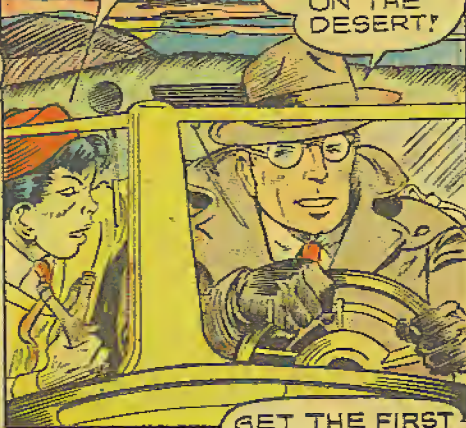
IT'S YOUR DAY OFF, AH CHOO, SO YOU CAN RIDE WITH ME TO DEATH VALLEY?

YOU BET? THAT'S WHY I HOPPED IN?



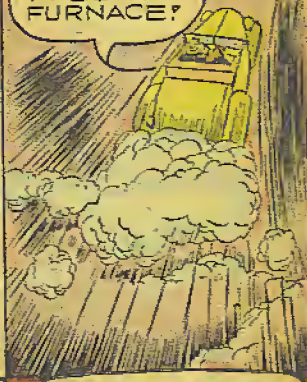
SUPPOSE I CAN SHOOT JACKRABBITS WITH THIS SLING SHOT I MADE?

I DOUBT IT, AH CHOO.. RATTLESNAKES ARE THE ONLY CRITTERS YOU'LL FIND ON THE DESERT!



SOON, THEY REACH THE VALLEY OF THE DEAD.

NOW WE'RE HITTING NINETY FIVE, BUT THE BREEZE IS LIKE THE BREATH OF A BLAST FURNACE!



HOLD TIGHT..I'M STOPPING..THAT FELLOW IS HURT.. OR PERHAPS..



SNIPERS GOT ME FROM THE CASTLE.. OOOH

GET THE FIRST AID KIT, AH CHOO.. THIS MAN HAS A BULLET WOUND?

GEE.. BE CAREFUL, STORMY?

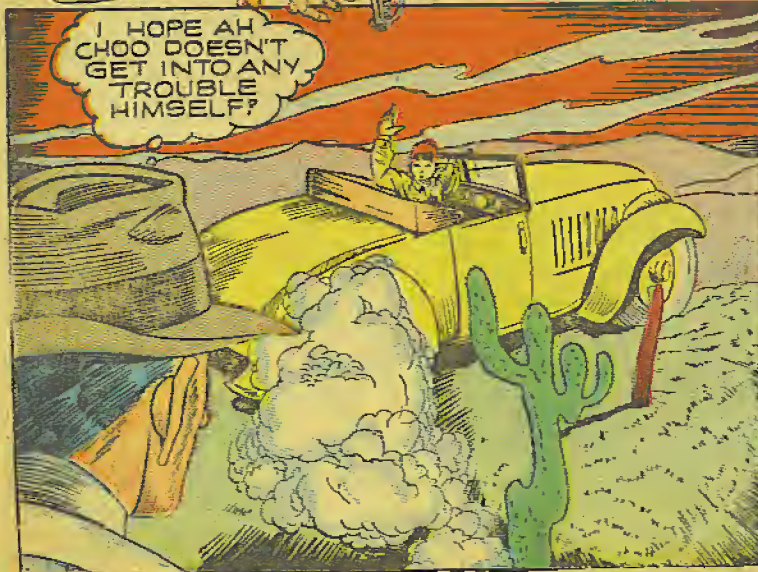


IT'S NO USE..HE'S DEAD NOW..TAKE THE CAR AND DELIVER THIS MEDICINE. I'M GOING UP THE CANYON AND FIND THOSE KILLERS!

GEE.. BE CAREFUL, STORMY?



I HOPE AH CHOO DOESN'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE HIMSELF?



DON'T WANDER AWAY, OL' GAL.. AH CHOO WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU..NOW I'M GOING AFTER THE BUZZARDS WHO KILLED YOUR MASTER?





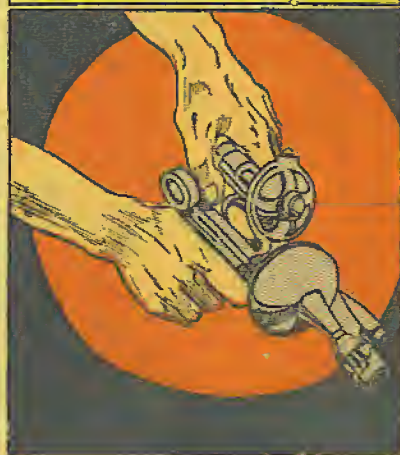
THEY'VE OPENED FIRE ON ME, BUT I CAN DODGE THEIR SHOTS AND MAKE A QUICK CHANGE UNDER THIS CLIFF.



LUCKY I BROUGHT ALONG MY KIT.. BUT I WONDER IF THOSE OUTLAWS HAVE HEARD OF ME.



THE GREAT DEFENDER FORTIFIES HIS BODY WITH A SUPER VITAMIN CAPSULE AND LOADS HIS STRANGE GUN WITH PARALYSIS GAS TUBES.



LEAPING INTO THE OPEN, HE FINDS PERILOUS FOOTHOLD ON THE CANYON WALL.

WHEN THOSE KILLERS OPEN FIRE AGAIN, I'LL GIVE 'EM THE BUSINESS!



MEX! LOOK AT THE QUEER MUG TRYIN' TO CLIMB UP HERE. HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT.

RIGHT!.. 'CAUSE I'M DRAWIN' A BEAD ON HIM!



THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS!

HE'S TOO QUICK! I CAN'T HIT HIM!



A DEEP BREATH OF THIS GAS WILL CHANGE YOUR MINDS!



ONE BY ONE THE FORTRESS GUARDS STUMBLE AND FALL TO CERTAIN DEATH.





THERE GOES THE LAST ONE! NOW I'LL FIND THEIR LEADER!

IN COMMAND OF THE CASTLE IS COUNT MANFRED VON GREBE, A RUTHLESS PRUSSIAN ENGINEER.

HIDE, BEHIND THE GATE, JOSE, AND SLASH YOUR MACHETE THROUGH HIS NECK!

ACHTUNG! MY GUARDS COULDN'T STOP HIM!

SI, I KEEL HEEM, QUEEK!

LYING IN WAIT FOR ME! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO MIX SOMETHING MORE EXCITING THAN COUGH SYRUP?

THAT GATEWAY MAY BE AN AMBUSH! I'LL USE THIS FENCE RAIL TO SURPRISE THEM!

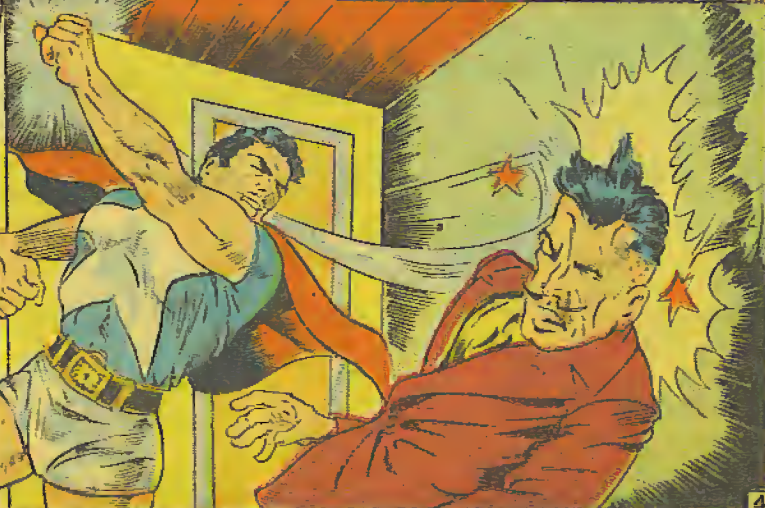
WERE YOU EXPECTING ME, MY OVER-STUFFED TAMALE?

THE GREAT DEFENDER AGAIN SHOOTS HIS DYNAMITE RIGHT.

DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU YANKEE IDIOT!

WHY NOT? YOU LOOK LIKE THE BOSS OF THIS HIDE-OUT!

SPLAT

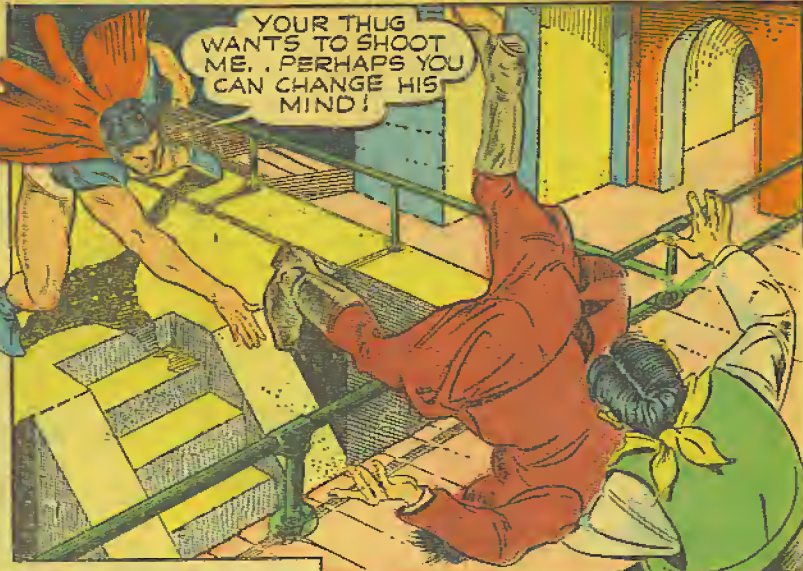




THAT DOG! HE  
KNOCK ME DOWN,  
SO I FIX HIM!



YOUR THUG  
WANTS TO SHOOT  
ME. PERHAPS YOU  
CAN CHANGE HIS  
MIND!



BUT COUNT GREBE AND THE  
MEXICAN SCRAMBLE UP QUICKLY.

I'M COMING, CHIEF.  
I'LL LOCK HIM  
OUTSIDE!



HURRY, CHIEF. HE'S  
TRYING TO BREAK  
IT DOWN!

SO WHY  
DIDN'T YOU  
KILL HIM  
AT FIRST?!



SOLID OAK!  
IT MUST BE  
FIVE INCHES  
THICK, AND  
IRON  
BONDS!



I CAN'T DO  
THE IMPOSSIBLE,  
EVEN AS THE  
GREAT DEFENDER!  
BUT I'LL FIND A  
WAY INSIDE!

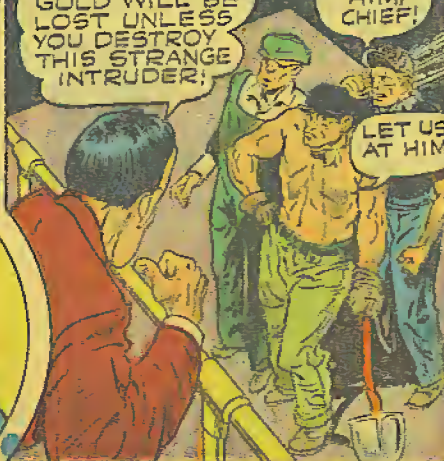


COUNT GREBE RUSHES UPON THE  
WORKERS WHO OPERATE HIS  
SECRET DYNAMOS.

YOUR WAGES IN  
GOLD WILL BE  
LOST UNLESS  
YOU DESTROY  
THIS STRANGE  
INTRUDER!

WE'LL  
KILL  
HIM,  
CHIEF!

LET US  
AT HIM!



HEINZ!  
MANUEL!  
ORTIZ! SPREAD  
OUT AND SURROUND  
THE WALL!

CARAMBA!  
THIS IS MY  
CHANCE  
TO KILL  
AN  
ENEMY!



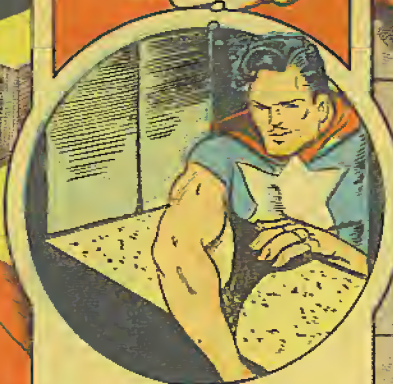


BUT THE GREAT DEFENDER  
TAKES A SHORT CUT OVER  
THE WALL. . .

THERE SHOULD  
BE A WINDOW  
BELOW HERE!



SURE ENOUGH..  
AND OF ALL  
THE STRANGE  
SIGHTS..

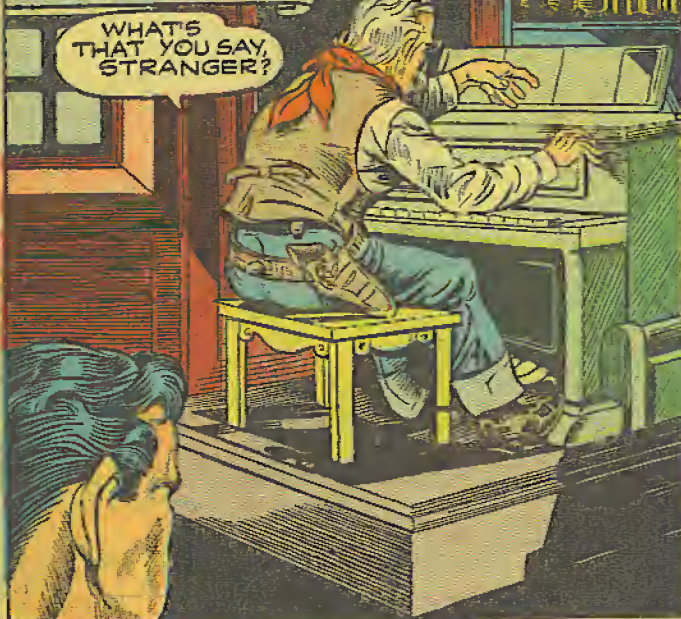


HEY THERE, OLD  
TIMER! WHAT'S  
GOING ON?

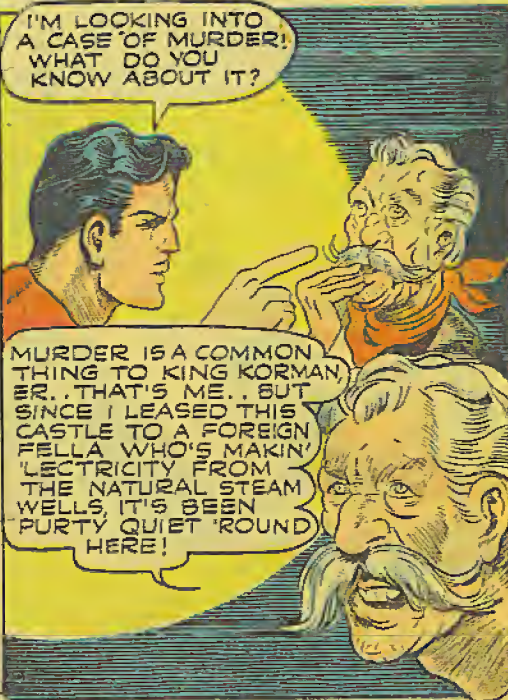


A GNARLED, WIZENED OLD PROSPECTOR  
IS PLAYING A COWBOY BALLAD ON AN  
IMMENSE PIPE ORGAN.

WHAT'S  
THAT YOU SAY,  
STRANGER?

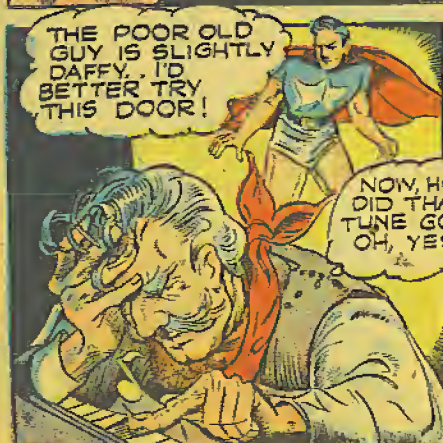


I'M LOOKING INTO  
A CASE OF MURDER!  
WHAT DO YOU  
KNOW ABOUT IT?



MURDER IS A COMMON  
THING TO KING KORMAN.  
ER.. THAT'S ME.. BUT  
SINCE I LEASED THIS  
CASTLE TO A FOREIGN  
FELLA WHO'S MAKIN'  
LECTRICITY FROM  
THE NATURAL STEAM  
WELLS, IT'S BEEN  
PURTY QUIET 'ROUND  
HERE!

THE POOR OLD  
GUY IS SLIGHTLY  
DAFFY.. I'D  
BETTER TRY  
THIS DOOR!

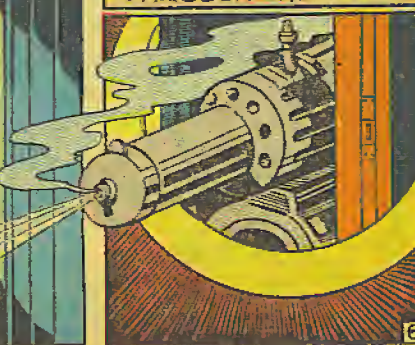


LOCKED TIGHT!  
JUST LIKE  
THE ONE  
UPSTAIRS!

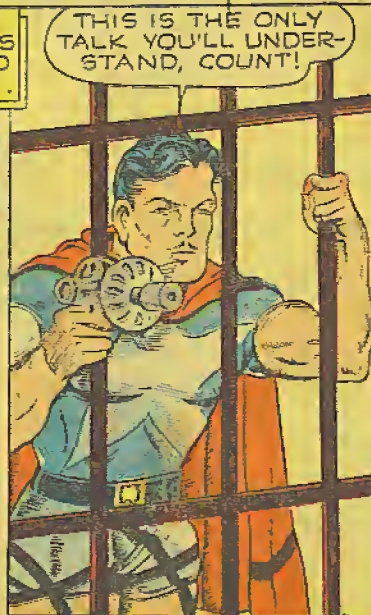
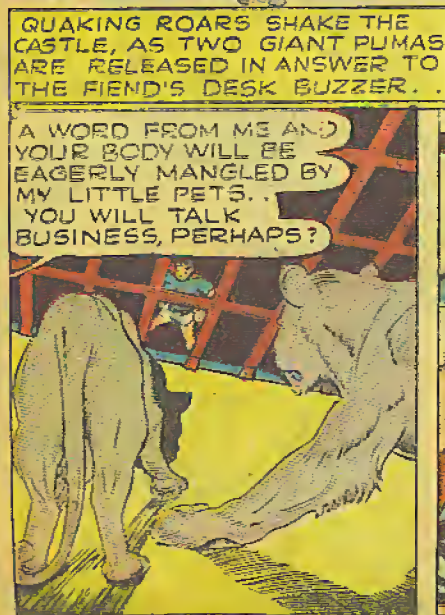
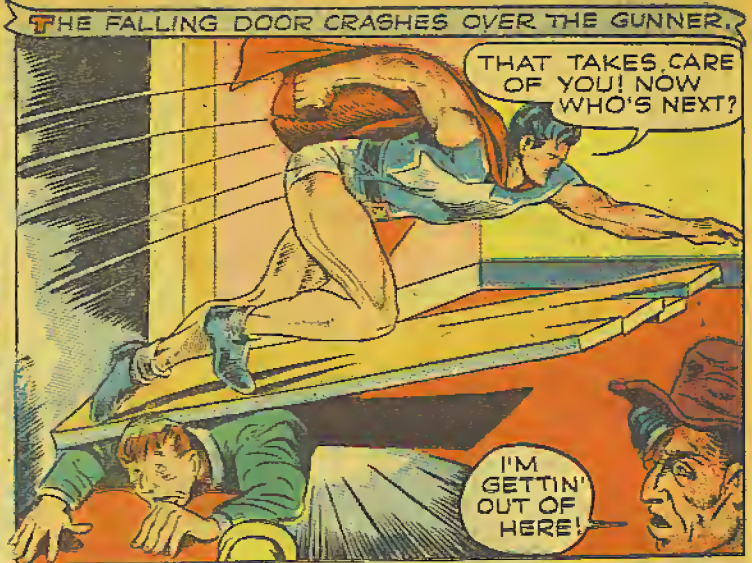
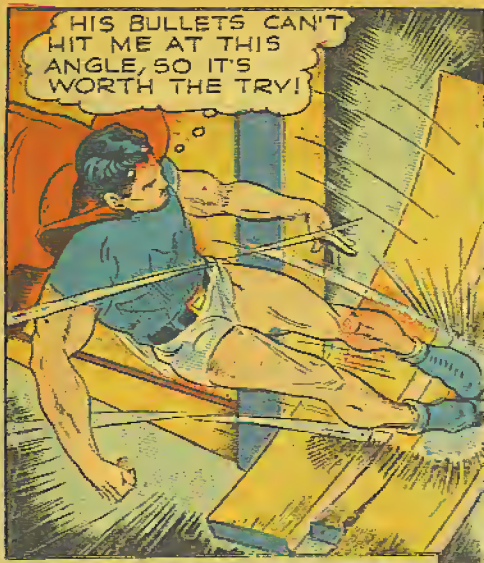


NOW, HOW  
DID THAT  
TUNE GO?..  
OH, YES!

AN INSTANT LATER, A  
MACHINE GUNS FLAM-  
ING SNOUT COMES  
THROUGH THE DOOR.

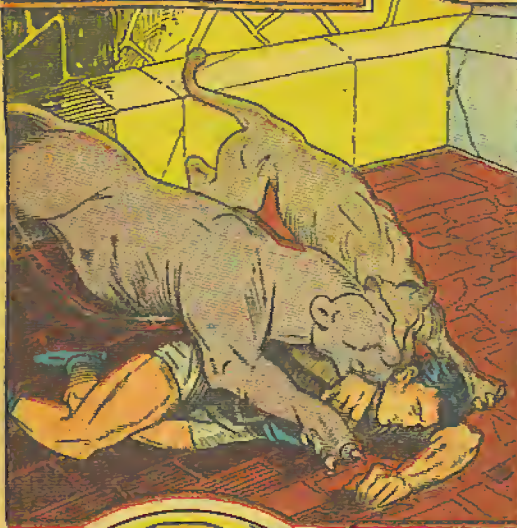








BUT THE SNARLING CATS  
ATTACK TOO QUICKLY.



MEANWHILE, AH CHOO STOPS BE-  
FORE AN ADOBE RANCH HOUSE.

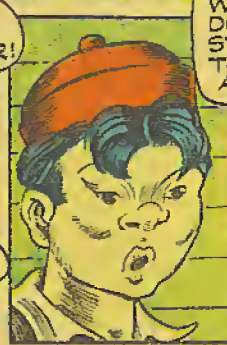


YOU FROM DOC  
VAUGHAN'S DRUG  
STORE? COME  
RIGHT IN, BOY!



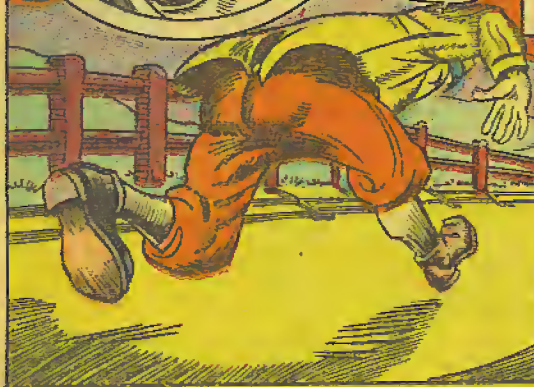
SAY! YOU'RE  
PURTY YOUNG  
TO DRIVE A CAR!  
I THANK YOU  
KINDLY FOR  
BRINGIN' MY  
STUFF, BUT  
WHERE'S  
STORMY?

GOSH!  
I'D BETTER  
WARN  
HIM!



AN OLD PROSPECTOR  
WAS MURDERED  
DOWN THE ROAD.  
STORMY WENT UP  
TO THE CASTLE  
AFTER THE  
KILLER!

GREAT  
SCOTT, BOY!  
HE WON'T  
COME OUTTA  
THERE ALIVE!



HUH? WHAT'S  
THAT KID  
DOIN' DOWN  
THERE?



AH CHOO'S WAY IS BARRED BY A GUARD  
AT THE CASTLE'S ONLY ENTRANCE. . .

LUCKY I TOOK  
SOME TARGET  
PRACTICE!



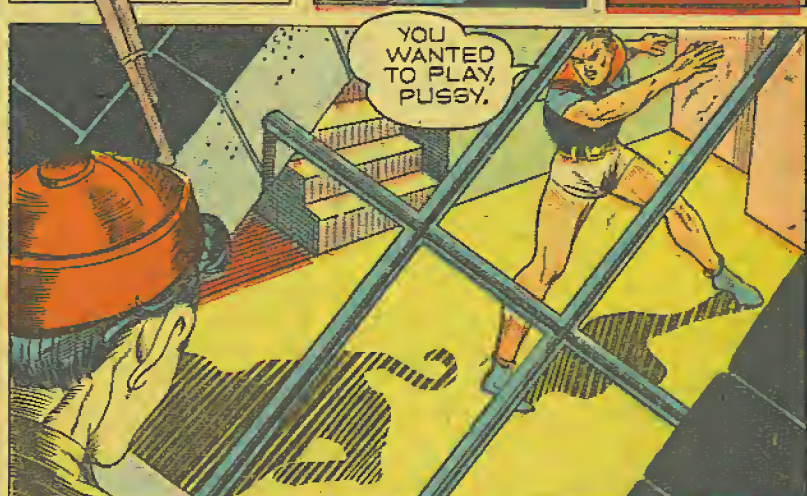




AH CHOO'S SLING SHOT AGAIN MAKES ITS MARK.



AH CHOO'S ATTRACTED BY THE PUMAS' SNARLS.



HEY! LOOK OUT! THAT CROOK IS ESCAPING THROUGH A WALL PANEL!

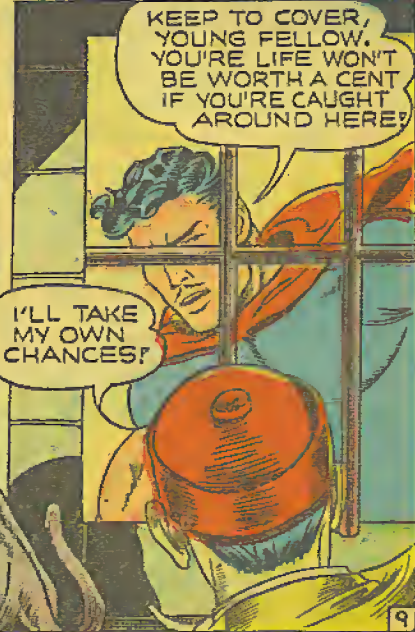
DESPERATE, VON GREBE FIRES ON HIS ANIMALS.

BACK, FELIX! BACK!



KEEP TO COVER, YOUNG FELLOW. YOU'RE LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A CENT IF YOU'RE CAUGHT AROUND HERE!

I'LL TAKE MY OWN CHANCES!



STOP HIM!



DOES HE THINK  
I'M GOING TO  
STAY ON THE  
SIDELINES?

THE GREAT DEFENDER LEAPS  
OVER THE DEAD PUMAS TO  
PURSUE COUNT VON GREBE.

BUT HIS QUARRY SLAMS A DOOR  
AND SLIPS IRON BARS INTO  
PLACE.

HE'LL NEVER  
GET THROUGH  
HERE!

I SHOULD HAVE  
WARNED AH CHOO  
TO STAY AWAY!

HURRY,  
KARL? WE  
NEED THE  
LIGHTNING  
ELECTRODES  
TO FIGHT THIS  
INTRUDER!

JA?  
JA, COUNT?

VON GREBE JOINS HIS  
FOREMAN.

WE MUST KILL ANY-  
ONE WHO INTERFERES, HANZ.  
THIS PLANT PRODUCES FIVE  
MILLION KILOWATT HOURS  
PER MONTH!

BY MY SECRET PROCESS  
RADIO WAVES CARRY  
THIS POWER TO ARMS  
FACTORIES IN OUR  
FATHERLAND!

IF HE COMES  
NOW, WE'RE  
READY FOR  
HIM!

MEANWHILE, AH  
CHOO'S SLING  
SHOT IS AGAIN  
BEING USED TO  
GOOD EFFECT.

BUT THE GREAT DEFENDER  
SURPRISES THEM FROM  
BEHIND.

YOU WOULDN'T  
BE LOOKING  
FOR ME WOULD  
YOU?

HOW..

THIS  
WILL STOP  
HIM  
DEAD!



THE GREAT DEFENDER IS TOO QUICK FOR THEM...



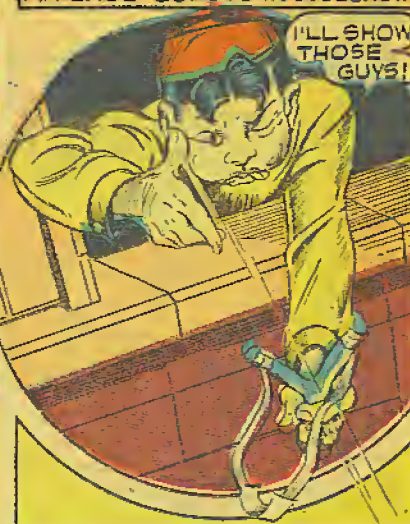
DROP THAT GADGET!

BUT HANZER TWISTS OUT OF HIS GRASP AND SNATCHES UP THE ELECTRODE.

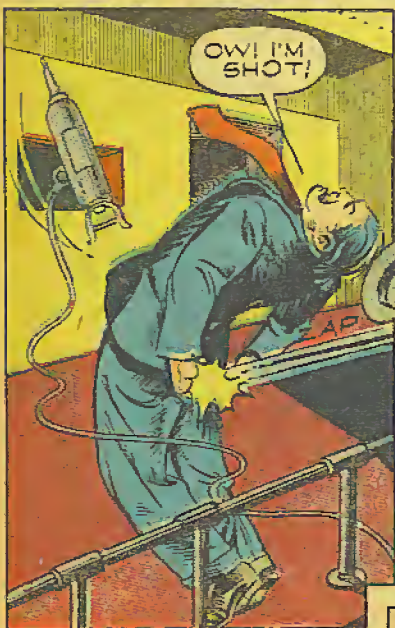


HE'S DONE FOR NOW!

AH CHOO BURSTS IN SUDDENLY.

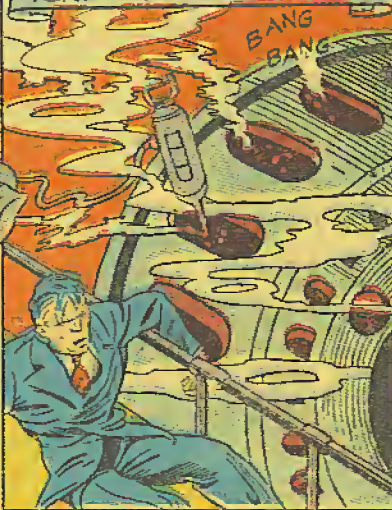


I'LL SHOW THOSE GUYS!



OW! I'M SHOT!

THE ELECTRODE STRIKES A GENERATOR AND CAUSES A TERRIFIC SHORT CIRCUIT.



BANG BANG

SIZZLING SPARKS AND LIVE STEAM MAKES THE CHAMBER AN INFERNO...

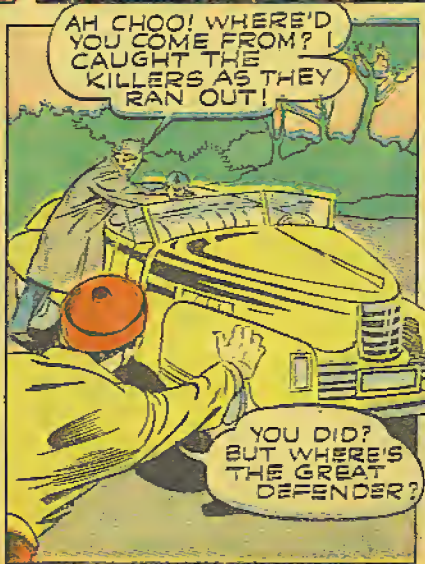


HOW THE DEUCE CAN I FIND MY WAY OUT?



WHEW! WHAT A MESS... THEY'LL NEVER STOP THAT FIRE!

AH CHOO! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? I CAUGHT THE KILLERS AS THEY RAN OUT!



YOU DID? BUT WHERE'S THE GREAT DEFENDER?

WAS HE THERE TOO? HMM! THAT'S STRANGE... WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?



STORMY FOSTER AGAIN BECOMES THE GREAT DEFENDER TO BATTLE AMERICA'S MOST SINISTER ENEMIES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**HIT COMICS**







GOB

100

100

100

100

100

100













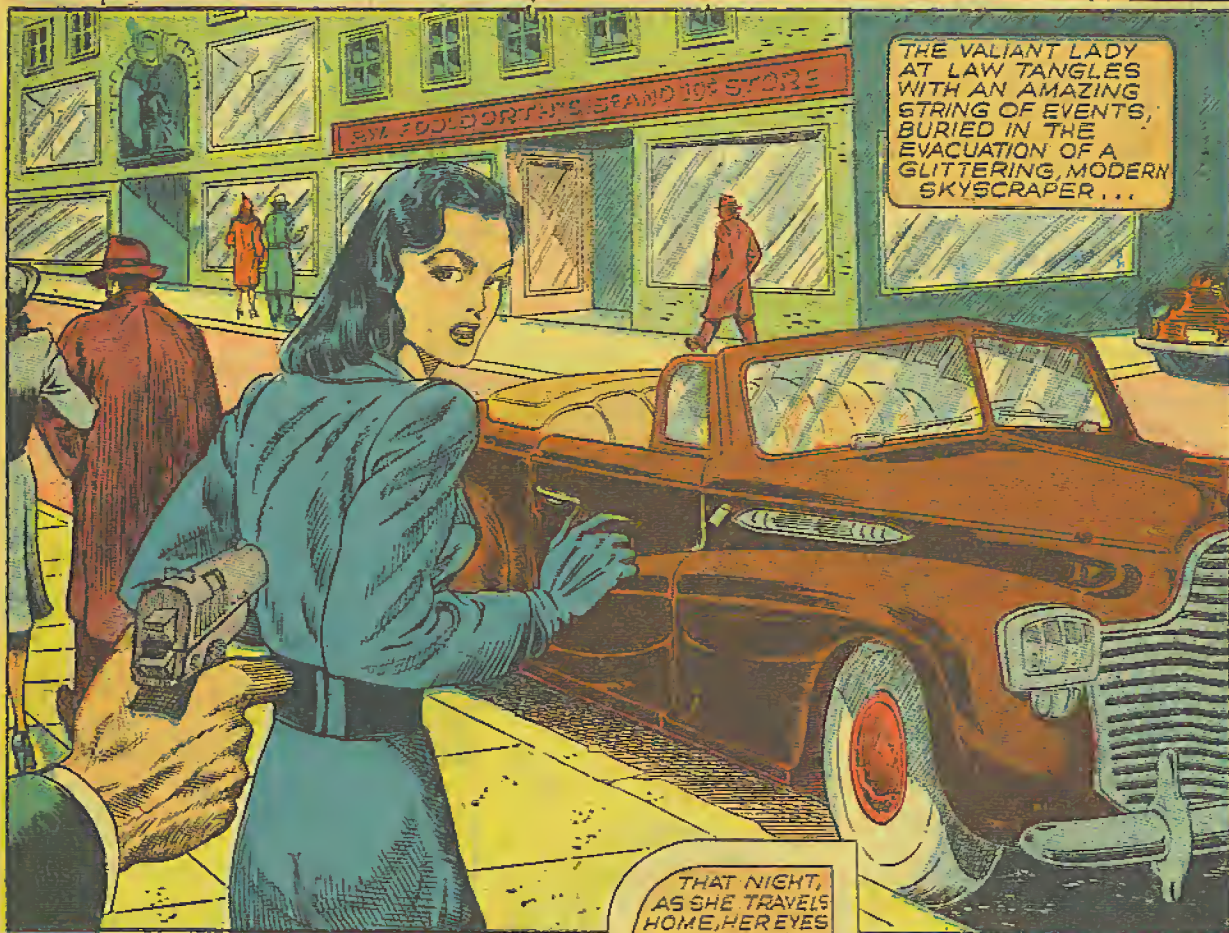






# BETTY BATES

*Lady at Law* by Stanley Charlott



FROM HER LAW OFFICE, HIGH IN A SKYSCRAPER, BETTY WATCHES MEN WORKING ON AN EXCAVATION FOR A NEW BUILDING.

THE WHISLER BUILDING! IT'LL BE THE TALLEST IN THE COUNTRY!

THAT NIGHT, AS SHE TRAVELS HOME, HER EYES FOCUS IN AMAZEMENT ON THE HEADLINE SPREAD OVER EVERY PAPER.

WHY... BUT THAT CAN'T BE TRUE!





**DAILY BE**  
**BANKER'S SON**  
**MISSING!**

JOHN H. HOLDES  
 MISSING. FATHER  
 IS FINANCING THE  
 CONSTRUCTION  
 OF NEW YORK

SOON, THE LIMP BODY  
 IS PLACED IN A  
 HOSPITAL CAR. . .

BUT THE NEXT MORNING . .

WHAT'S ALL THE  
 EXCITEMENT  
 AT THE EX-  
 CAVATION?

A YOUNG MAN, DRESSED IN  
 LABORER'S OVERALLS, LIES  
 IN A DITCH. . .

CALL AN  
 AMBULANCE,  
 QUICK!

AND BETTY, FAKING HER  
 WAY AS THE VICTIM'S SISTER,  
 GOES TOO.

WHISLER  
 BUILDING? THEN  
 THIS MUST BE JOHN  
 HOLDES! AND I HAPPEN  
 TO KNOW THAT DODE  
 VAN HUYSEN IS THE  
 HOLDES FAMILY'S PET  
 ENEMY?

AT THE HOSPITAL, SHE WAITS  
 FOR THE YOUNG MAN'S  
 FIRST WORDS. . . SUDDENLY. .

..HAD TO DO IT...  
 ON MY OWN...  
 PROVE TO DAD I  
 WAS RIGHT... DODE  
 VAN HUYSEN OUT  
 TO WRECK WHISLER  
 BUILDING...

SO, I'M OFF TO  
 SEE DODE  
 VAN HUYSEN!  
 MAYBE HE'S  
 BEHIND ALL  
 THE BUILDING  
 TROUBLE  
 WE'VE BEEN  
 HAVING  
 LATELY!

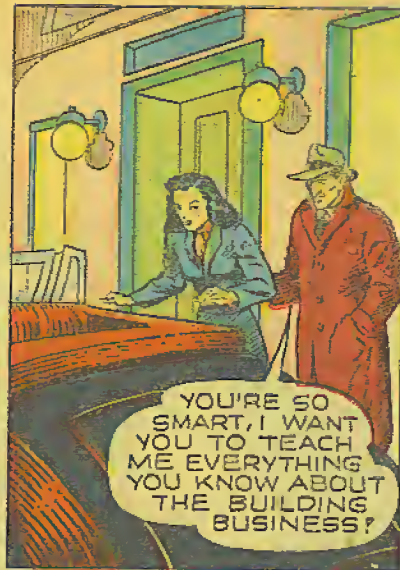


BUT AS SHE STEPS OUT OF THE HOSPITAL DOOR, A LONG, LEAN FIGURE DARTS BEFORE HER.



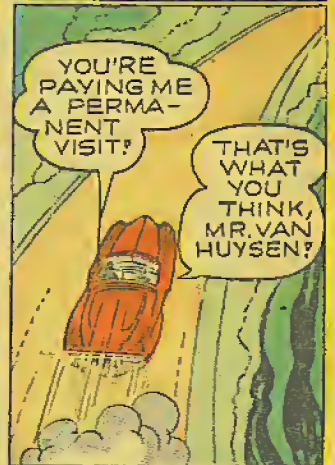
COME WITH ME, SISTER, QUICK? AND QUIET?

OH? DODE VAN HUYSEN?



YOU'RE SO SMART, I WANT YOU TO TEACH ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BUILDING BUSINESS?

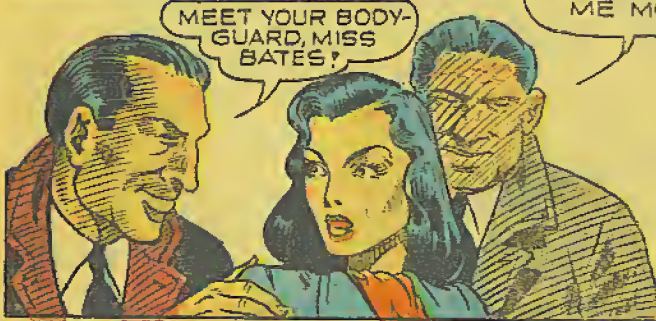
THEY SPEED OUT OF TOWN VIA THE SPEEDWAY ROAD, BOUND FOR THE ROLLING UPSTATE HILLS.



YOU'RE PAYING ME A PERMANENT VISIT?

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, MR. VAN HUYSEN?

REACHING HIS VAST ESTATE, VAN HUYSEN HELPS HIS "GUEST" OUT.



MEET YOUR BODY-GUARD, MISS BATES?

PLEASED TO MEETCHA? JUS CALL ME MOE?



MOE WILL KEEP YOU COMPANY UNTIL I COME BACK?



SOON, VAN HUYSEN RETURNS AND...

START TALKING WHERE DO YOU STAND IN THIS HOLDES AFFAIR?



THAT IS EXACTLY NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS?

WHY YOU..



IN FURIOUS RETALIATION, VAN HUYSEN PUTS ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO A SINGLE BLOW.. BUT HIS KNUCKLES CRACK INTO A HARD WALL, AS BETTY DUCKS.



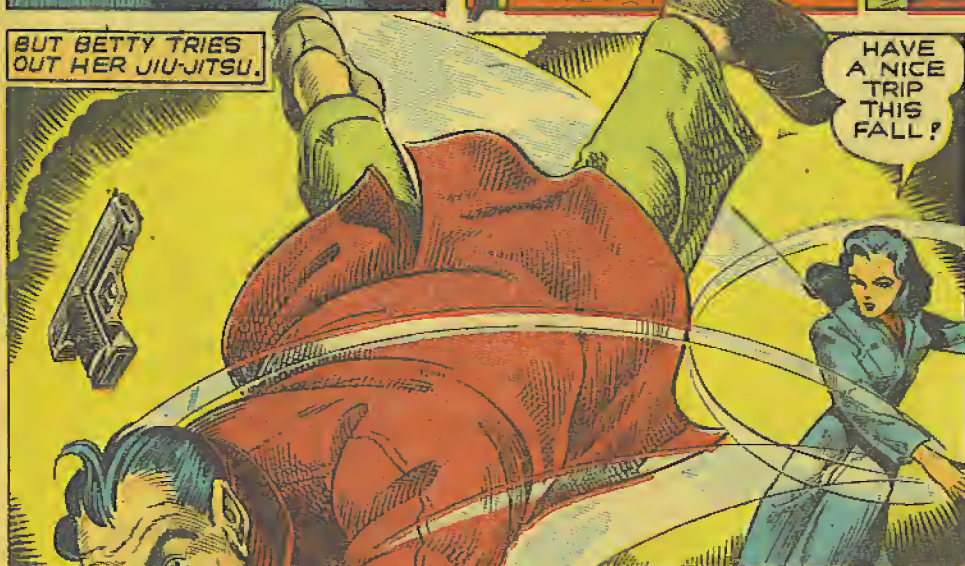
SEIZING THE SECOND OF OPPORTUNITY, BETTY SENDS A STINGING KICK TO VAN HUYSEN'S SHIN.



HOWLING IN ENRAGED PAIN, HE REACHES FOR HIS GUN.



BUT BETTY TRIES OUT HER JIU-JITSU.

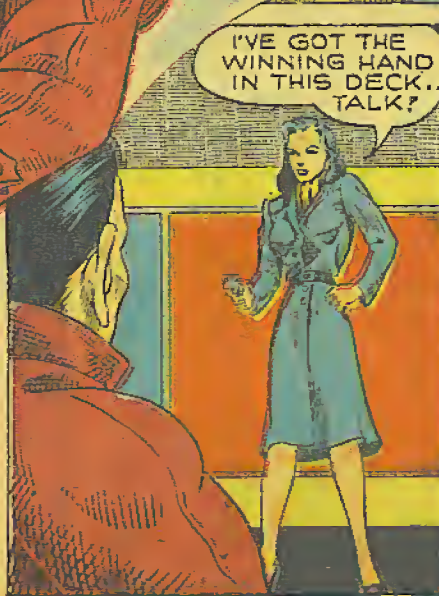


HAVE A NICE TRIP THIS FALL!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, DODGE VAN HUYSEN COMES TO.. A BIT WORSE FOR WEAR.



I'VE GOT THE WINNING HAND IN THIS DECK.. TALK?



IT'S YOUR OWN GUN?

NO.. YOU GO TO RIVER HOUSE.. CLEAR UP THIS WHOLE MESS!





LEAVING HER VICTIM TO NURSE HIS BRUISED KNUCKLES, BETTY GOES INTO THE YARD... BUT...



UH OH?  
MOE AND  
A PAL?

INSTANTLY, SHE STOPS THEM IN THEIR TRACKS WITH A HAIL OF LEAD.



CHEESE  
IT?

SHE'S  
SHOOTIN'  
LOCO!



SCRAMBLING MADLY TO SAFETY, THE BODYGUARDS STUMBLE INTO A CACTUS ROCK GARDEN.



YEEEOOW?  
I'M  
STUCK!

BETTY HOPS  
INTO VAN  
HUYSEN'S CAR.

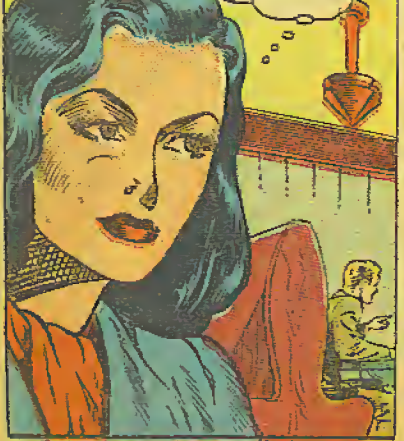


THE  
RIVER  
HOUSE, HE  
SAID..

A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD STANDS THE FAMOUS INN VAN HUYSEN DESIGNATED.

FIRST I'LL  
CALL THE  
POLICE..

NO TELLING WHAT CAN HAPPEN AROUND HERE... I SEE TWO MEN NOW WHO LOOK LIKE MY PREY?



QUIETLY, BETTY HEADS FOR A PHONE BOOTH.

POLICE? EXPECT TROUBLE AT THE RIVER HOUSE... SEND OVER A FEW MEN?



THAT WAS DODE'S CAR COMIN' IN, BUT A DAME GOT OUT!

MEANWHILE, THE SUSPECTS KEEP ON TALKING..

HMM... WONDER WHERE HE IS? MAYBE THE MOLL'S HIS MOUTHPIECE!

MAYBE I AM? ANYWAY, I'LL TRY IT!





HOPE THEY TAKE  
THIS ACT FOR  
THE REAL THING!

HELLO,  
GENTLEMEN!  
DODE SENT  
ME... SAID IT  
WAS TOO  
DANGEROUS  
TO COME  
HIMSELF!

OH..WELL...HELLO  
YOURSELF..TELL  
DODE EVERYTHING'S  
FIXED TO WRECK  
THE WHISLER  
JOB..AND THE  
HOLDES FAMILY  
WILL GO  
BANKRUPT?

WE BUMPED HOLDES' SON  
OFF. HE GOT WIND OF  
WHAT DODE WAS DOING  
SO HE TRIED TO FIX IT ON  
HIS OWN. SO  
HE TOOK A  
JOB ON THE  
WORKS?  
WELL, DODES  
GOT SWEET  
REVENGE  
ON HOLDES  
SR.!

BETTY GETS UP FAST AND  
SLAMS THE TABLE IN THE  
THUGS' FACES...

THANKS,  
MEN! THAT'S  
ALL I WANT  
TO KNOW? I'M  
WORKING FOR  
HOLDES, NOT  
DODE!

WHY YOU...!  
SO HELP  
ME... I'LL...  
THE  
COPS!

YEAH? DON'T  
TAKE MORE  
CHANCES. THE  
JIG IS UP. IT'S  
TOO LATE  
TO SCRAM!

SEVERAL MONTHS  
LATER, THE BEAUTIFUL  
NEW WHISLER  
BUILDING REARS  
ITS GLISTENING  
SPIRE TO THE SUN.

OH, JOHN,  
IT'S BEAUTI-  
FUL!

AND IT  
NEVER  
WOULD'VE  
BEEN BUILT  
AT ALL, IF  
NOT FOR  
YOU?

BETTY BATES  
PLAYS ANOTHER  
STAR ROLE IN  
**HIT**  
COMICS  
NEXT ISSUE..







# G OF FLANDERS

# H O S T

*by*

WAYNE  
REID.



IN HIS HIDE-OUT, AXEL KOPF, LEADER OF THE AXIS SPY RING IN THIS COUNTRY, ADDRESSES HIS HENCHMEN--

TO DATE, COMRADES, VE HAFF BEEN ZUCCESSFUL IN OBTAINING ALL BLANS UND INFORMATION DOT VILL BENEFIT DER HOMELAND--

HEIL--

JA--

UND IN DER BOX HERE, ISS ALL DOT MATERIAL READY TO BE ZENT TO OUR COUNTRY VEN VE CAN ADD TO IT DER CONCENTRATED FOOD FORMULA--

VELL YOT ARE VE WAITING FOR ??

JA--VERE ISS IT-- VELL GET IT!!



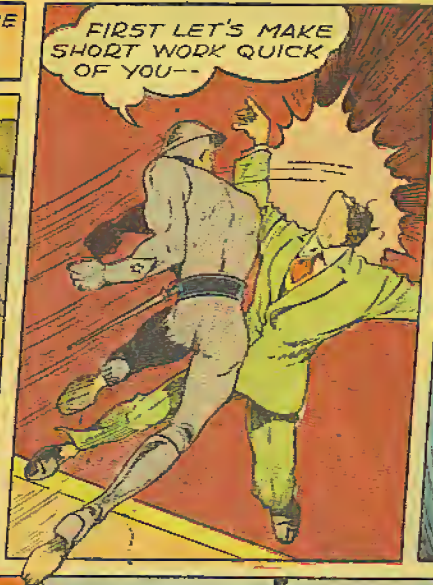




THE TWO AGENTS RUSH THE UNSUSPECTING GHOST OF FLANDERS---



FIRST LET'S MAKE SHORT WORK QUICK OF YOU--



SUDDENLY A PIECE OF LEAD PIPE CRASHES DOWN ON THE GHOST'S SKULL---



THE UNCONSCIOUS WARRIOR IS CARRIED TO A WAITING CAR---



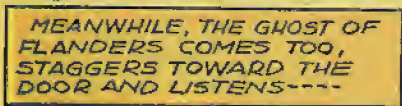
AND SPED TOWARDS KOPF'S HIDE-OUT---



THEY COME TO A HALT IN FRONT OF THE CRUMBLING, DESERTED OLD WAREHOUSE--





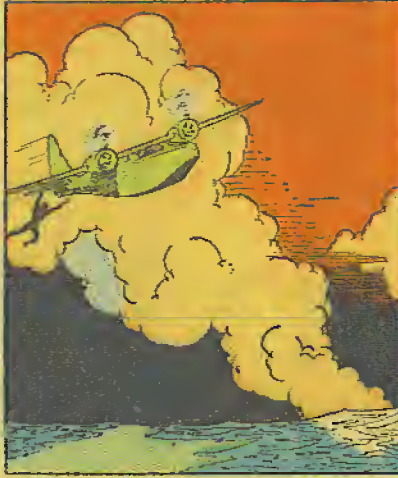




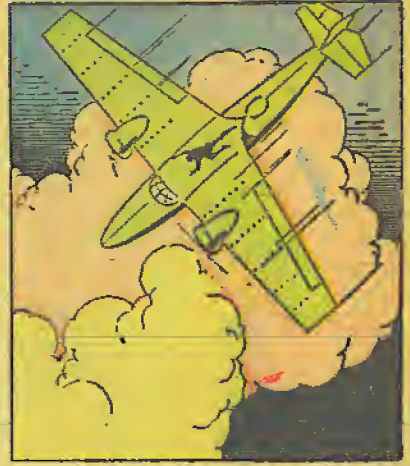
POWERFUL STROKES BRING  
THE GHOST TO THE SEA -  
PLANE AS IT TAKES OFF -



GRABBING THE TAIL HE  
HANGS ON FOR DEAR  
LIFE - - - - -



GHOST OF FLANDERS  
MAKES HIS WAY TOWARD  
THE COCK-PIOT.....



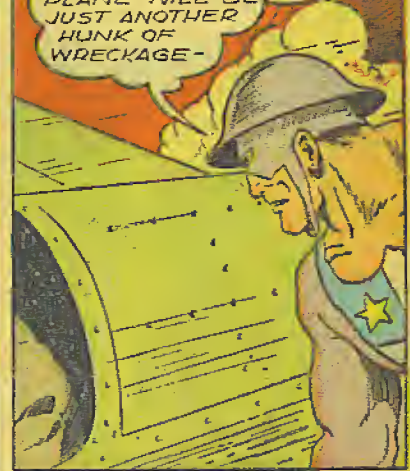
AND EASILY SLUGS THE  
PILOT INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS -



AH! THE BOX -  
THIS WAS  
EASIER THAN  
I THOUGHT -



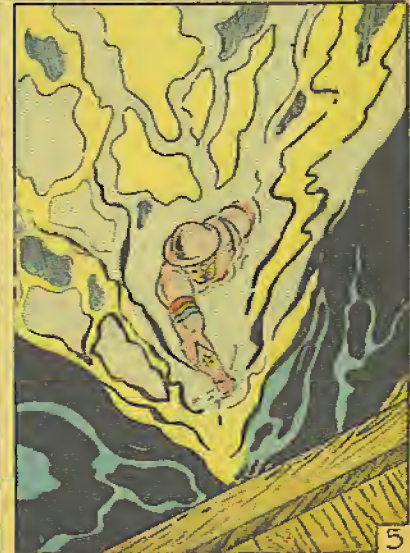
AND IF THIS MUG DOESN'T  
WAKE UP SOON - HE'LL BE  
FISH FOOD AND THE  
PLANE WILL BE  
JUST ANOTHER  
HUNK OF  
WRECKAGE -



AND ONCE MORE, THE GHOST  
OF FLANDERS DIVES THROUGH  
THE AID - - -



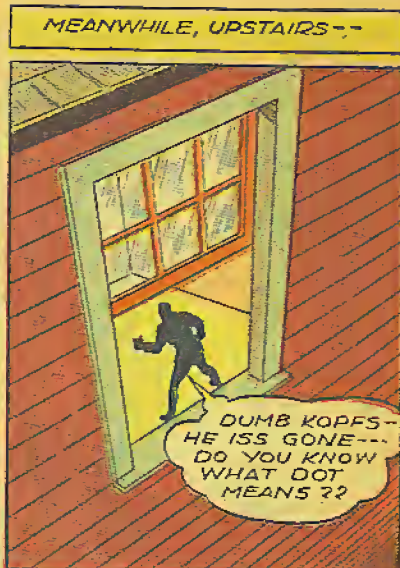
OOF! - BOX IS  
HEAVY - BUT -  
GOTTA HANG ON -  
TO - IT -







AND THIS TIME THE GHOST STALKS THE AXIS POWER---







BUT A WELL AIMED KICK  
DISARMS THE SPY---





# THE RED BEE

BY B. H. APIARY

Mae Floss.

GUN MOLL

Blacky Meyers

Rick Raleigh

THE RED BEE

KING OF THE UNDERWORLD.

RICK RALEIGH, ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY, WHO IS THE RED BEE, CROSSES SWORDS WITH A KING OF THE UNDERWORLD, WHOSE LUST FOR POWER STILL THROBS IN HIS DEMENTED BRAIN.

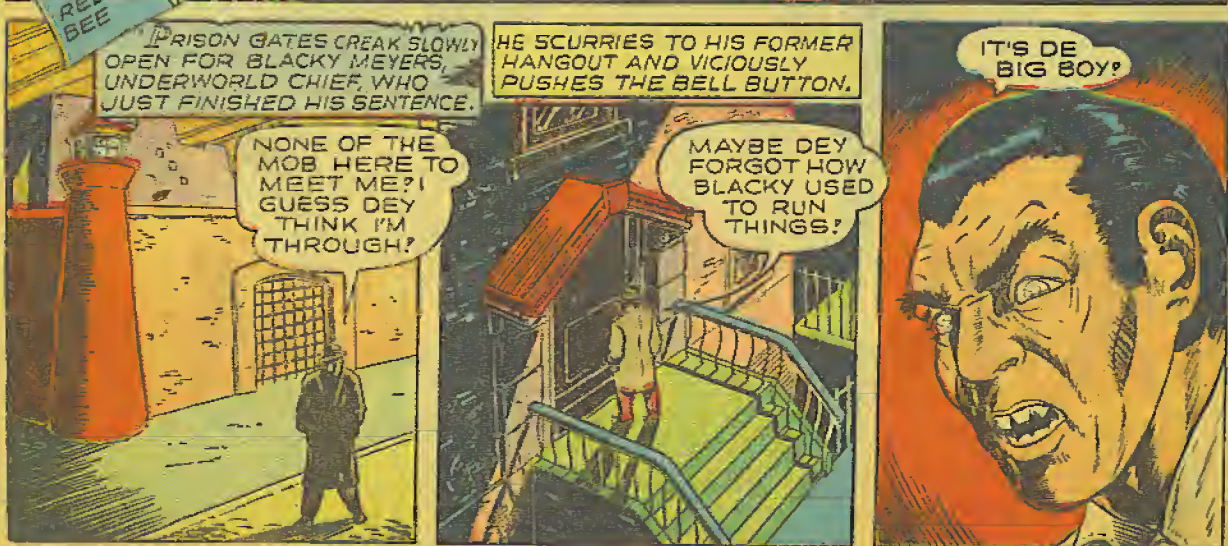
PRISON GATES CREAK SLOWLY OPEN FOR BLACKY MEYERS, UNDERWORLD CHIEF, WHO JUST FINISHED HIS SENTENCE.

HE SCURRIES TO HIS FORMER HANGOUT AND VICIOUSLY PUSHES THE BELL BUTTON.

NONE OF THE MOB HERE TO MEET ME? I GUESS DEY THINK I'M THROUGH?

MAYBE DEY FORGOT HOW BLACKY USED TO RUN THINGS?

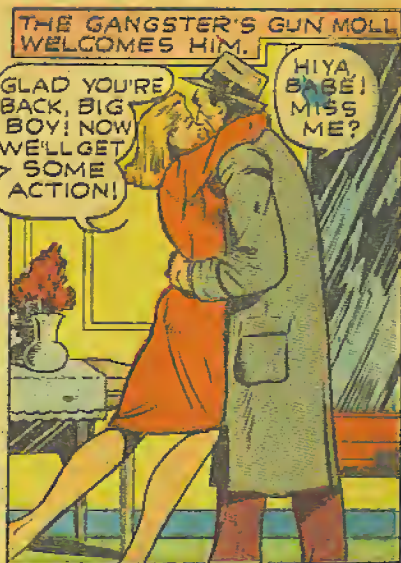
IT'S DE BIG BOY?







BUT T'INGS IS DIFFERENT NOW!

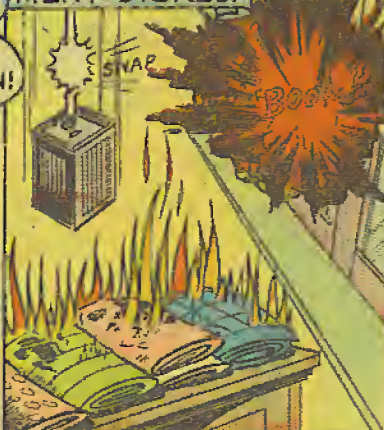


HIYA, BABE! MISS ME?

BLACKY OUTLINES HIS FIRST PLANS TO REGAIN HIS FORMER POWER.



AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER, A SERIES OF STRANGE ACCIDENTS BEGIN TO TAKE PLACE IN VARIOUS DEPARTMENT STORES.



IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE.



THAT AFTERNOON, RICK WAITS IN A STORE EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE WHEN ONE OF BLACKY'S HENCHMEN WALKS IN.



BEFORE WE SHELL OUT, WE'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS RACKET!











BUT RICK STANDS BY, AS THE RED BEE?

HERE THEY COME!



LOOK OUT BELOW!



THE BLOW SENDS BLACKIE HURLING BACK INTO HIS GANG.



WITH THE GANG MOMENTARILY STUNTED, BLACKIE'S GUN MOLL PRETENDS TO BE A FRIGHTENED SHOPPER.



SHE SUDDENLY TURNS ON THE RED BEE AND SLUGS HIM.

'FOOLED YOU, DIDN'T I?



NICE WORK, MAE.. GET THE BOYS TO DRAG HIM UPSTAIRS. I'M GOIN' TO SEE THE BLOKE WHO WOULDN'T COME ACROSS!

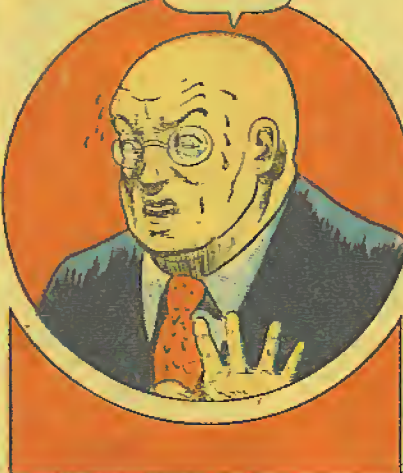




IN THE EXECUTIVE'S OFFICE.



PLEASE! I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE. HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT?



I AIN'T TAKIN' NO PETTY CASH. I'M GOING TO BE YOUR PARTNER OR ELSE!



MICHAEL, THE BEE, IS RELEASED..

NOW SIGN DIS CONTRACT!

GET HIM, MICHAEL!



OWW! MY HAND!



THE BUZZING BEE GOES ON A STINGING RAMPAGE, DISTRACTING THE GANGSTERS.

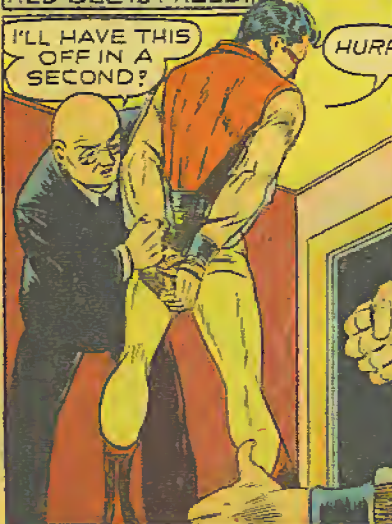
IT'S A BEE? KILL IT? YOW!



AND IN THE CONFUSION, THE RED BEE IS FREED.

I'LL HAVE THIS OFF IN A SECOND?

HURRY!



NOW TO EVEN THE SCORE WITH THOSE GUYS!

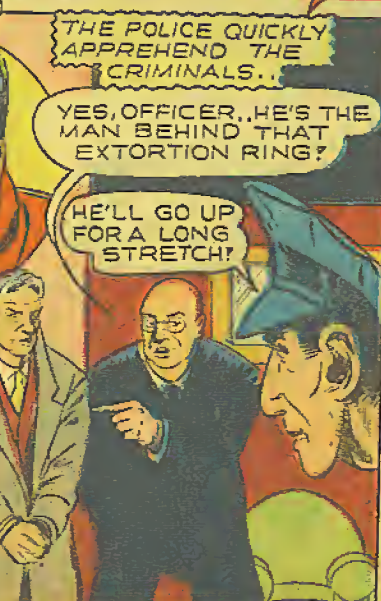
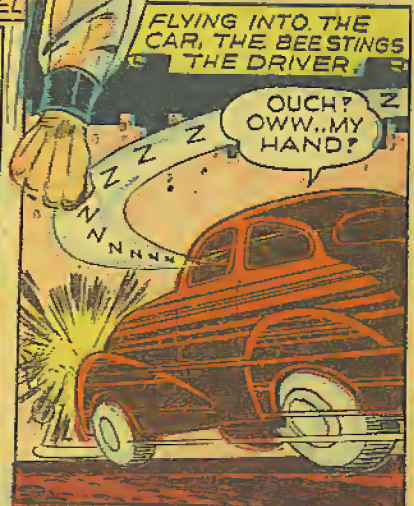
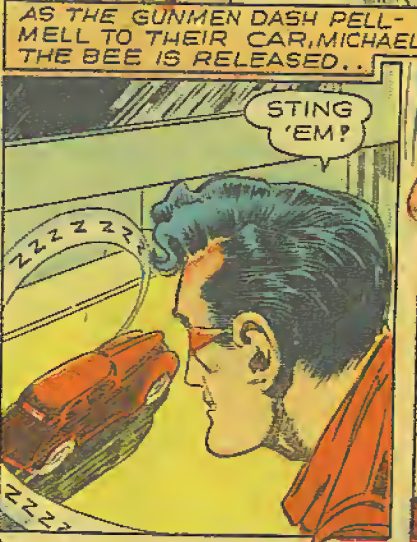


THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE!

AGHH!















THE TAXI MAN RACES AT TOP SPEED ACROSS THE HUGE INTERSTATE BRIDGE.

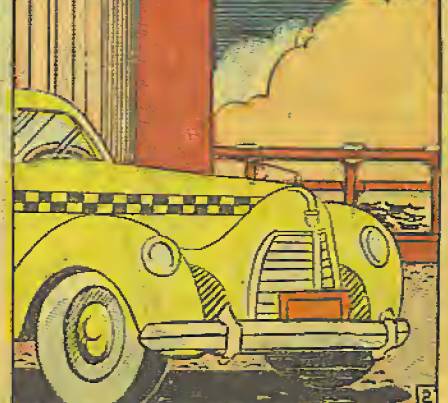
ROD CLIMBS OUT AND CLINGS PRECARIOUSLY ON THE SPEEDING CAB'S RUNNING BOARD.



SHEER LUCK PREVENTS ROD FROM BEING KILLED, AS HE IS THROWN TO THE PAVEMENT.

HIS TWIN FINDS DRASTIC ACTION IS NECESSARY.

AND THE CAB SPUTTERS TO A STOP, AS IT LEAVES THE BRIDGE.



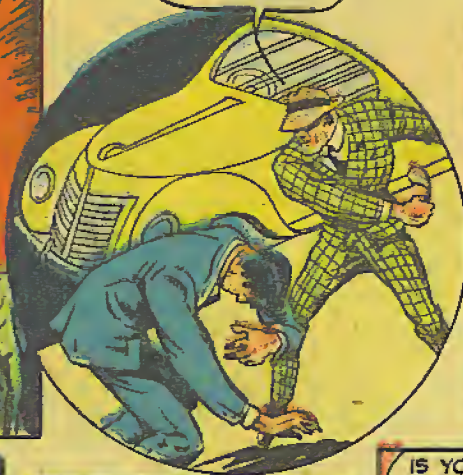


SWIFTLY, DOUG PILES OUT, BUT HE FAILS TO SEE THE LIMOUSINE DRAW UP BEHIND HIM.

I'VE GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL TO PAY YOU FOR PUSHING MY BROTHER ONTO THE BRIDGE... COME AND GET IT!



HERE'S HOW I MAKE FRIENDS WITH SNOOPERS LIKE YOU!



NICE GOIN', EH, TOPPER? BUT SAY, THERE WAS ANUDDER GUY LOOKIN' JUST LIKE HIM WHO I KNOCKED OFF ON THE BRIDGE!

TRYIN' TO KID ME, DUSTY?



WE'LL TAKE THIS DICK TO THE HIDE-OUT AND MAKE HIM SING!

AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME, BOSS. IF YOU'RE GOIN' TO THE CLUB!



MEANWHILE, ROD HAS DUSTED OFF HIS CLOTHES AND REACHES THE VAN CASTER MANSION.

DOUG CAN PICK UP THEIR TRAIL FROM THE OTHER END WHILE I KEEP WATCH HERE!



IS YOUR MASTER AT HOME, NEVINS?

ER, SORRY, MR. STRANGE, HE'S OUT FOR A ROUND OF GOLF!



THEN I'LL WAIT FOR HIS RETURN! ANY TROUBLE SINCE MY BROTHER LEFT HERE?

OH NO, SIR... REALLY THERE'S NO DANGER AT ALL!



AH, GOOD AFTERNOON, MRS. VAN CASTER! NEVINS TELLS ME ALL IS WELL!

YES, MY HUSBAND WILL DROP HIS STAMP COLLECTION AT THE BANK VAULT WHEN HE RETURNS FROM GOLF!





NEVINS, MEANWHILE, HAS SLIPPED INTO AN ALCOVE.

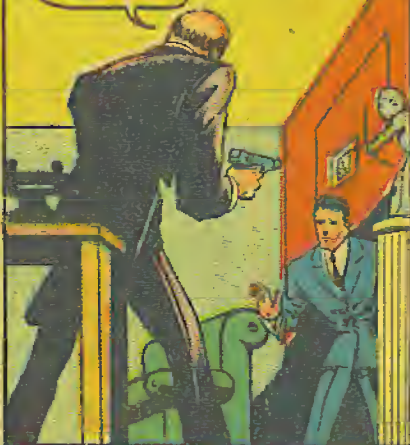


HELLO, BOSS? YEAH, THAT PRIVATE DICK IS HERE AND THE MISSUS TOLD HIM THAT HIS NIBBS HAS THE STAMPS WITH HIM AT THE GOLF CLUB!

STRANGE IS AT THE HOUSE? HE MUST'VE BROKEN LOOSE. WE HAD HIM TIED UP. SO YOU'VE GOT TO STALL HIM WHILE WE GO TO THE CLUB AND GET VAN CASTER'S COLLECTION!

WHIRLING FROM THE PHONE NEVINS DRAWS A GUN ON INQUISITIVE ROD.

RAISE YOUR HANDS, GUMSHOE AND GET INTO THAT CLOSET!



A BUTLER SHOULD TAKE ORDERS. NOT GIVE 'EM!



NEVINS ALLIED WITH THOSE CROOKS! GRACIOUS, I MUST CALL THE POLICE TO ARREST HIM BEFORE HE IS CONSCIOUS!



RIGHTO, MRS. VAN CASTER! AND I'M TAKING A CAR FROM YOUR GARAGE TO REACH THE GOLF CLUB!

I HAVEN'T A SECOND TO LOSE, IF NEVINS TIPPED OFF THE TOP-HATTERS MOB!



BUT TOPPER AND HIS BOSS, CURVITZ, IN GOLFING GARB, ARE ALREADY TEEING OFF.



VAN CASTER AND HIS PARTNER ARE PLAYING THE SEVENTH HOLE. WE CAN CUT ACROSS THE FAIRWAY AND JUMP 'EM FROM BEHIND THE GREEN!



OKAY, TOPPER. I'LL DRIVE THIS BALL IN TO THE WOODS AND WE'LL PRETEND TO LOOK FOR IT!



BUT WHAT?..  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

HAND OVER THE  
KEY TO YOUR  
LOCKER, IF YOU  
DON'T WANT  
YOUR SKULL  
SPLIT! WE'RE  
AFTER YOUR  
STAMP COL-  
LECTION!

SUDDENLY, A ROADSTER  
TEARS ACROSS THE FAIR-  
WAY AND ROD LEAPS OUT.

FURIOUS FIRE DRIVES  
ROD TO COVER AND THE  
BANDITS TAKE OFF IN  
THE CAR.

THEY'VE GOT  
HIM ALREADY,  
AND THEY'LL  
GET AWAY UN-  
LESS MY SHOTS  
BRING 'EM  
DOWN!

MRS. VAN CASTER  
MUST HAVE PUNC-  
TURE - PROOF  
TIRES ON HER  
SPORT JOB..  
NO LUCK!

STEP ON  
IT! I'LL  
KEEP HIM  
DOWN!

FANCY THIS! MY  
SHOOTING COM-  
PANIONS ARE  
HOME FROM  
THE RANGE!

NO CHANCE TO STOP  
THEM BEFORE THEY  
SWIPE THE STAMPS  
FROM YOUR LOCKER.  
MR. VAN CASTER...  
BUT ONE OF 'EM  
DROPPED THIS EN-  
VELOPE...  
LET'S  
SEE...

HMM... FROM THE  
CLOTHING STORE...  
I'LL TRY THIS  
MCKOY'S  
ADDRESS!

ROD REACHES MCKOY'S  
APARTMENT HOUSE.

BEST WAY IS TO  
START AT THE  
TOP AND WORK  
DOWN! F...  
ISN'T THAT DOG'S  
VOICE?

WHAT  
KIND OF A  
GAG ARE  
YOU PULL-  
ING? HOW'D  
YOU GET  
LOOSE AND  
BACK AGAIN?

WE'LL ANSWER ALL  
YOUR QUESTIONS BE-  
FORE THE MAGISTRATE!  
... THAT'S THE STUFF  
DOUG!

HERE ARE  
THE BOSSES  
OF THE TOP.  
HATTERS  
MOB, YOUR  
HONOR!

GOOD! I'LL  
HAVE THEM  
ARRAIGNED  
AT ONCE!  
THEY'LL HAVE  
TO WAIT  
TWENTY YEARS  
BEFORE THEY  
CAN PREY ON  
SOCIETY  
AGAIN!

YOU SURELY EARNED  
YOUR FEE BOYS!  
BUT I'VE DECIDED TO  
GIVE MY STAMPS TO  
THE MUSEUM!

WE'LL TAKE A  
LOOK AT 'EM  
SOME  
DAY!

THE STRANGE TWINS  
MAKE DOUBLE TROUBLE  
FOR CRIME IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF HIT COMICS!



























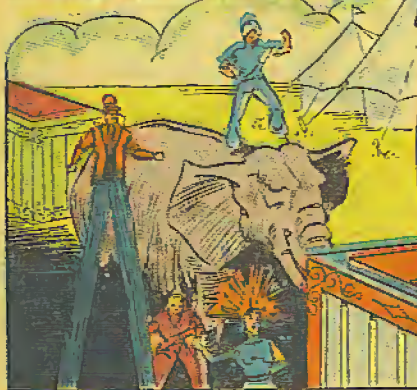
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# HERCULES

by Gregg Powers

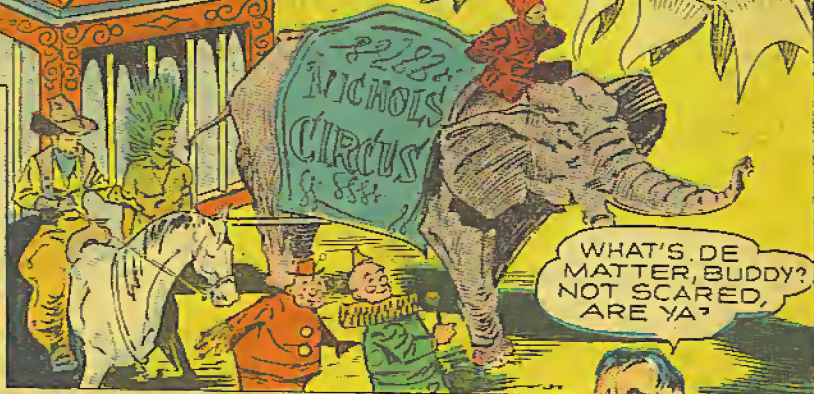
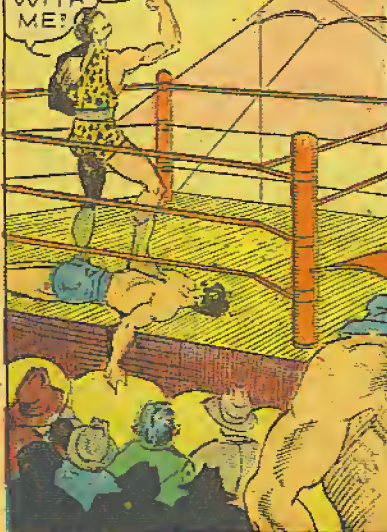
PITTING HIS BRAWN AGAINST THE FURY OF TREACHEROUS MEN AND SAVAGE BEASTS, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN MEETS AMAZING PERILS AMID THE BOISTEROUS GAIETY OF A CIRCUS.



WANDERING INTO A CIRCUS SIDE SHOW, HERCULES IS IN TIME TO SEE BOZO THE STRONGMAN KNOCK OUT A CHALLENGER.

WIN \$100  
WRESTLE  
5 ROUNDS WITH  
**BOZO**  
STRONGEST  
MAN IN THE  
WORLD

ANY-  
BODY ELSE  
WANNA TAKE  
A WHIRL  
WITH  
ME?

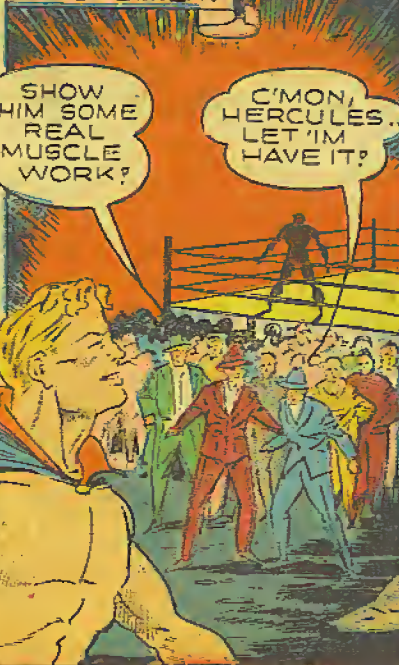


WHAT'S DE  
MATTER, BUDDY?  
NOT SCARED,  
ARE YA?

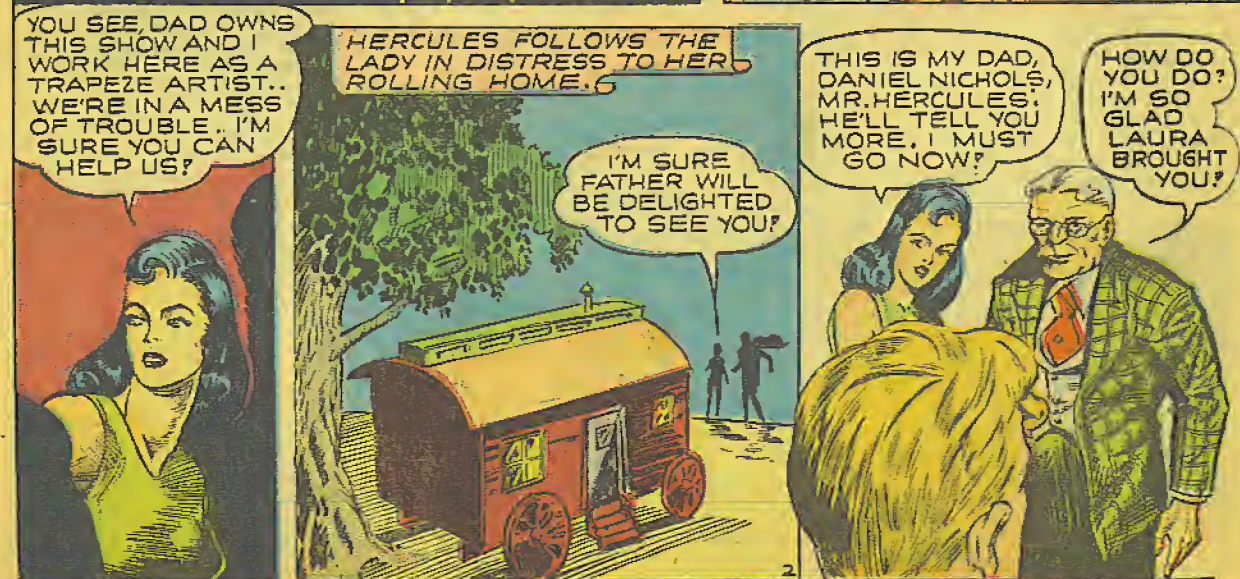
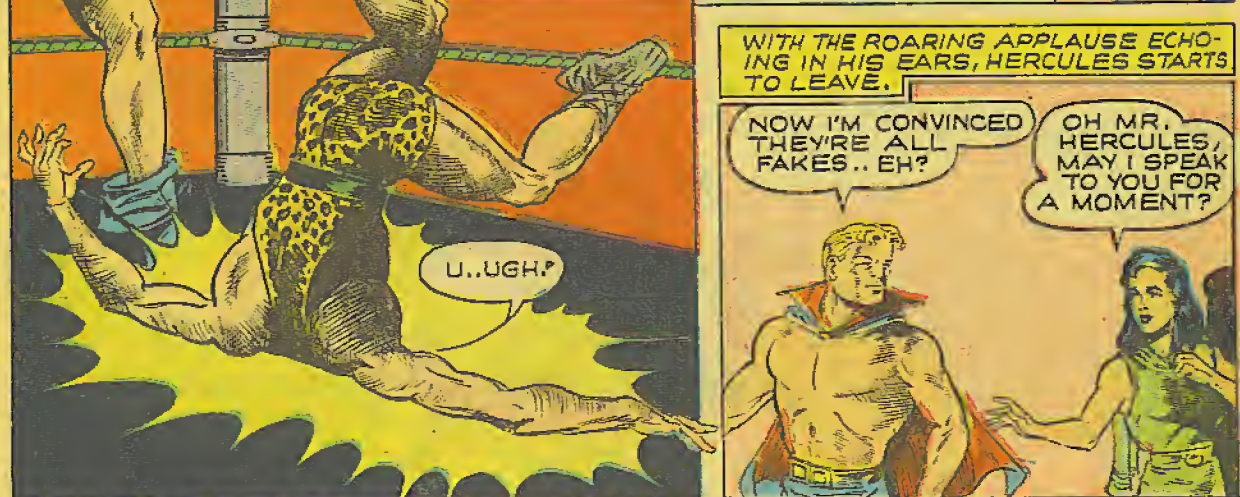
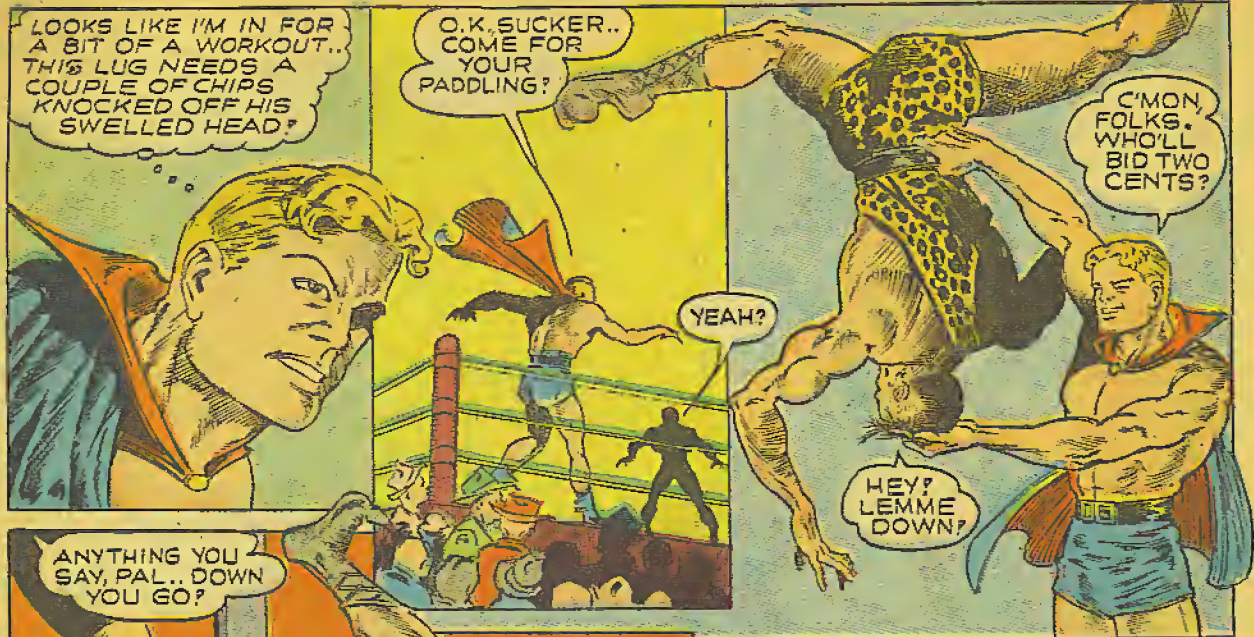
SUDDENLY, THE AUDIENCE  
SPOTS THE MASTER OF  
STRONG MEN.

SHOW  
HIM SOME  
REAL  
MUSCLE  
WORK?

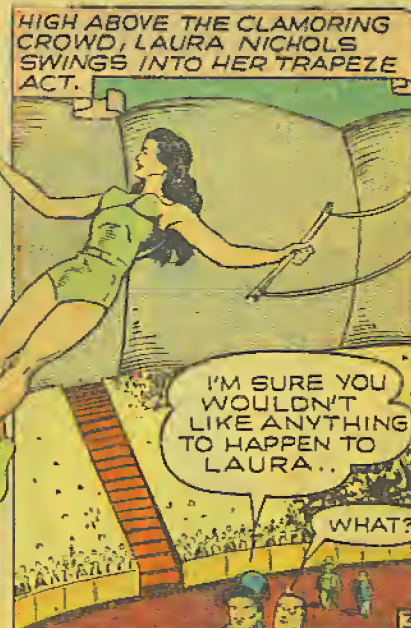
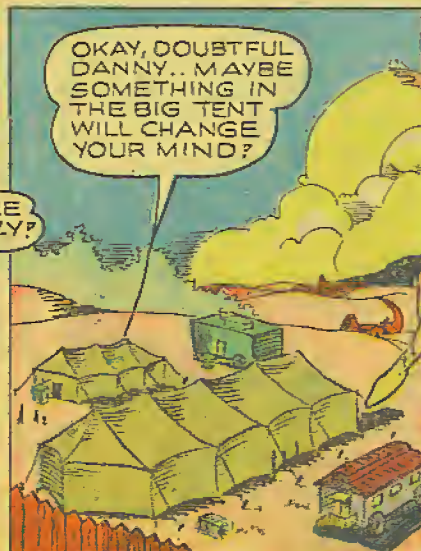
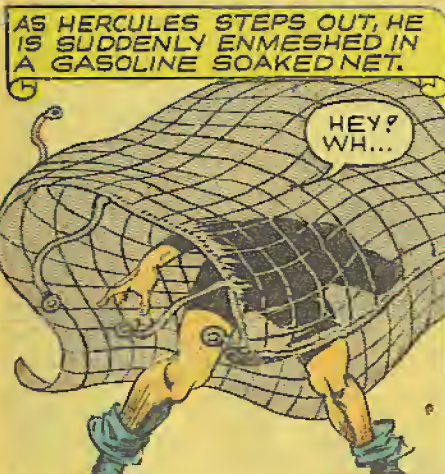
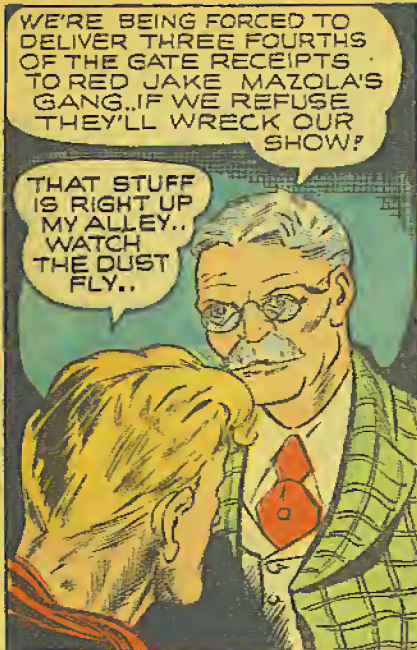
C'MON,  
HERCULES..  
LET 'IM  
HAVE IT?







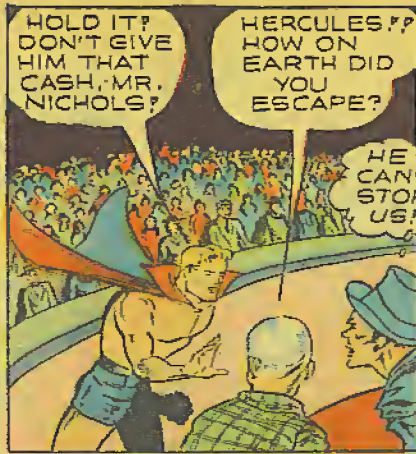








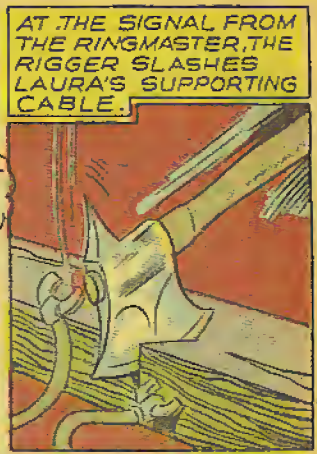
ALL I GOTTA DO, DANNY,  
IS SIGNAL MY MAN UP THERE  
AND LAURA WILL BE LYING  
AT YOUR FEET..DEAD?



HOLD IT!  
DON'T GIVE  
HIM THAT  
CASH, MR.  
NICHOLS?

HERCULES??  
HOW ON  
EARTH DID  
YOU  
ESCAPE?

HE  
CAN'T  
STOP  
US?



AT THE SIGNAL FROM  
THE RINGMASTER, THE  
RIGGER SLASHES  
LAURA'S SUPPORTING  
CABLE.



AND LAURA HURTTLES  
DOWN TO CERTAIN  
DEATH.

OH!  
HELP!



EASY,  
LAURA?

THANK  
HEAVENS!  
HE SAVED  
HER?

BUT HERCULES  
IS THERE ON  
THE SPOT...

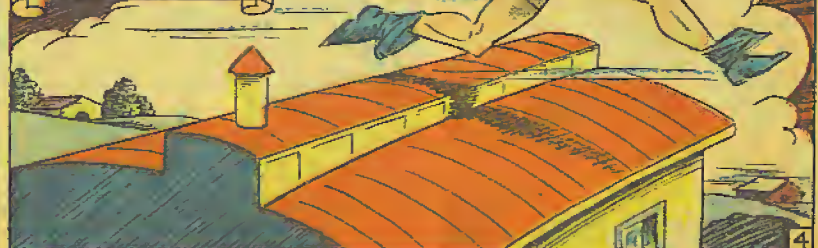


HE MUST BE AFRAID  
OF ME? I'LL HAVE  
TO CATCH THAT  
SNEAK BEFORE  
HE MESSES UP  
SOMETHING  
ELSE?



I GOT WAYS  
OF DOIN'  
THINGS?

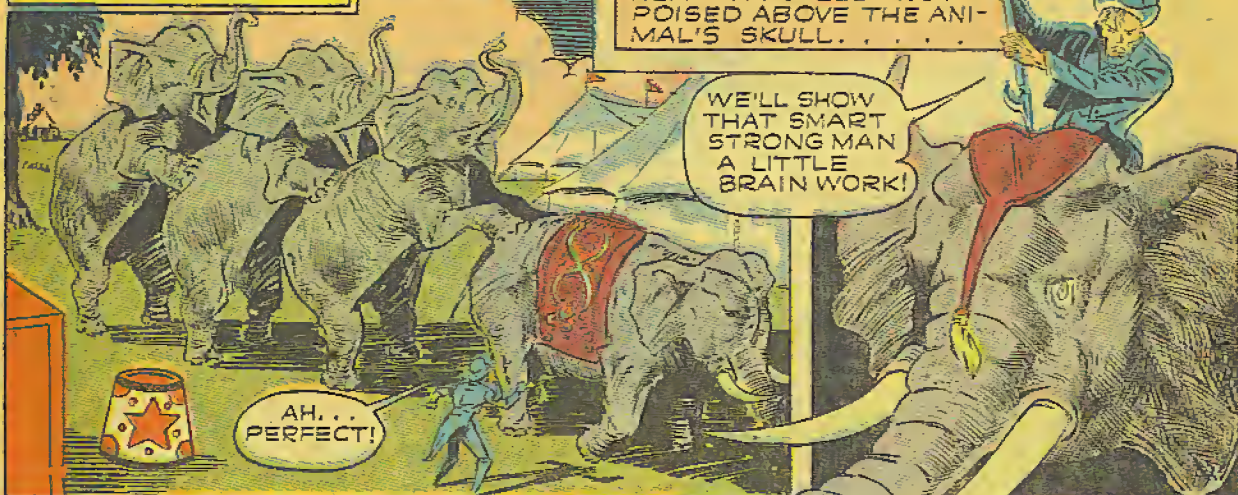
HERCULES LEAPS OVER THE  
CIRCUS WAGON TO KEEP HIS  
QUARRY IN SIGHT.





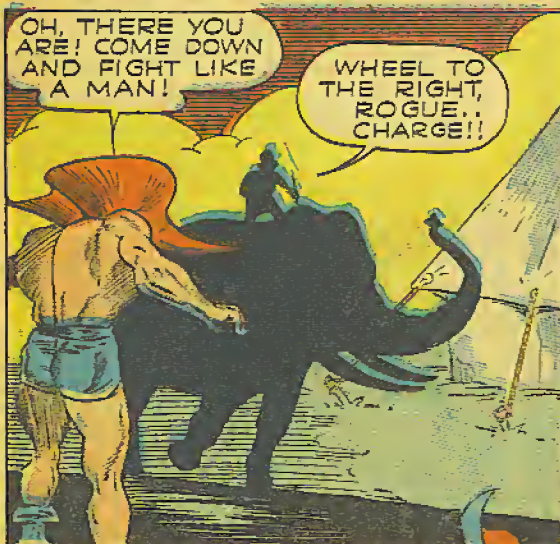
IN A CORNER OF THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, A TROUPE OF ELEPHANTS IS BEING PUT THROUGH ITS PACES.

THE VICIOUS RINGMASTER JUMPS TO THE LEADER'S HEAD. A STEEL PROD POISED ABOVE THE ANIMAL'S SKULL.

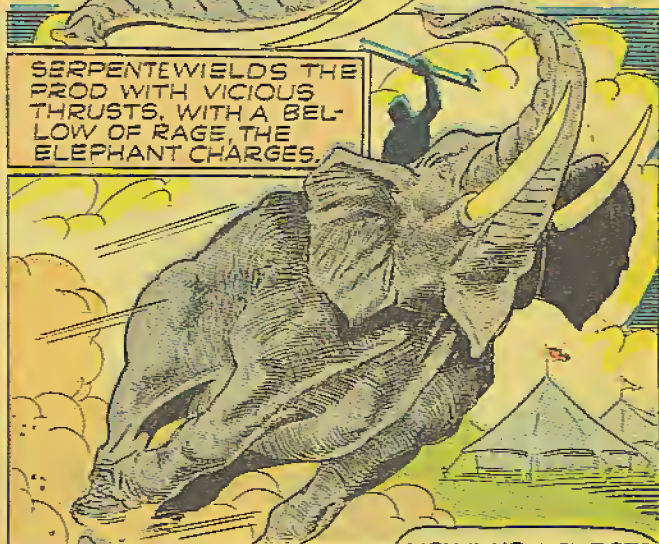


OH, THERE YOU ARE! COME DOWN AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

WHEEL TO THE RIGHT, ROGUE... CHARGE!!



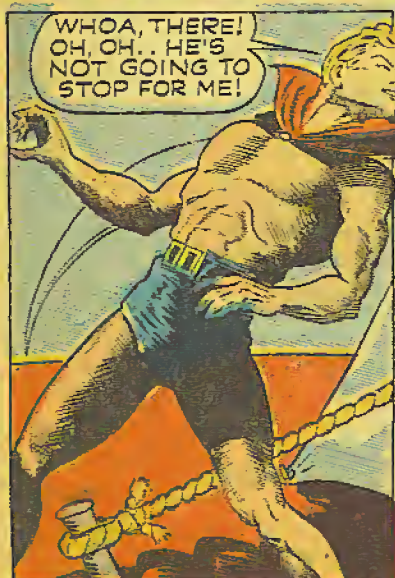
SERPENTEWIELDS THE PROD WITH VICIOUS THRUSTS, WITH A BELLOW OF RAGE, THE ELEPHANT CHARGES.



WHOA, THERE! OH, OH... HE'S NOT GOING TO STOP FOR ME!

PIN HIM, ROGUE!! PIN HIM TO THE TREE!

DOWN! DOWN!



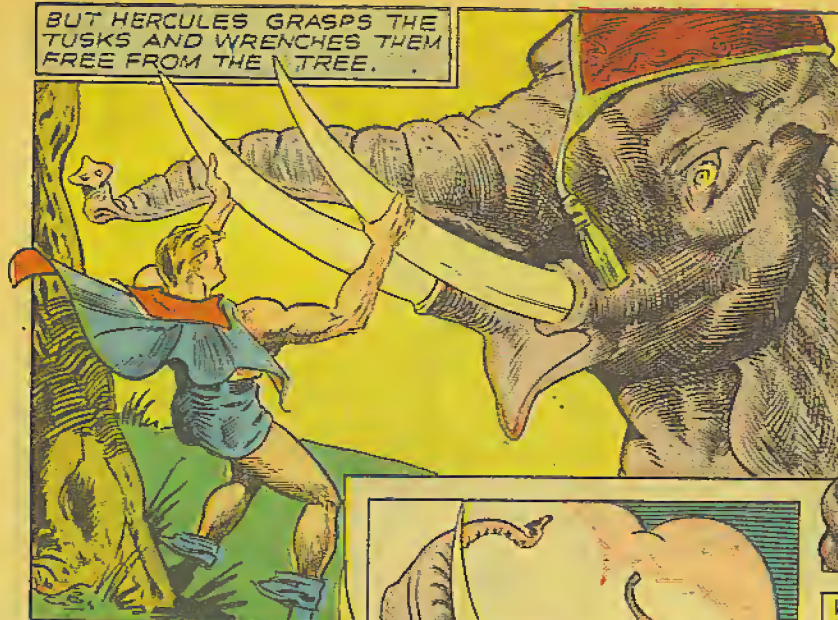
NOW! YOU CURSED MEDDLER! I'M GOING TO SINK THIS PROD RIGHT INTO YOUR BRAIN!

DROP THAT OR..

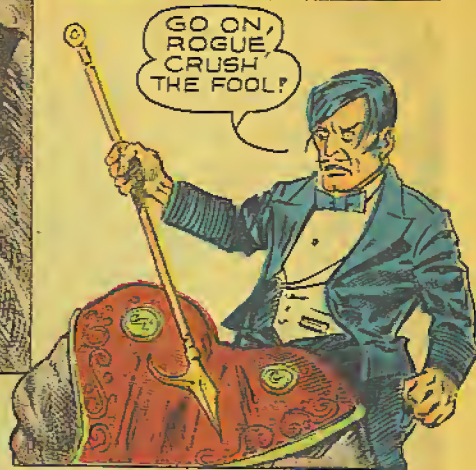




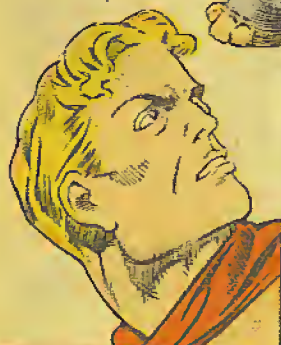
BUT HERCULES GRASPS THE TUSKS AND WRENCHES THEM FREE FROM THE TREE.



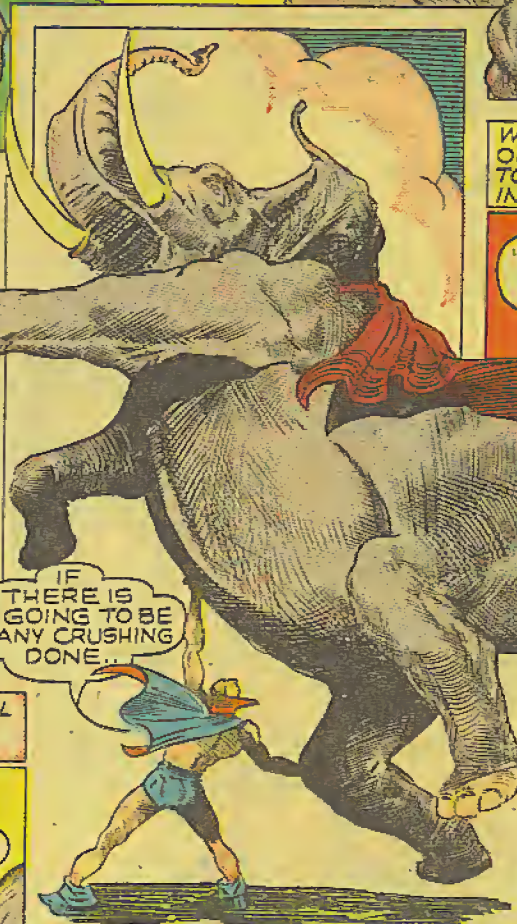
THE GIGANTIC ELEPHANT REARS HIGH, ABOUT TO HEAVE HIS WEIGHT ON HERCULES.



SO YOU'D LIKE TO SEE ME SMASHED NICE AND FLAT? WELL..

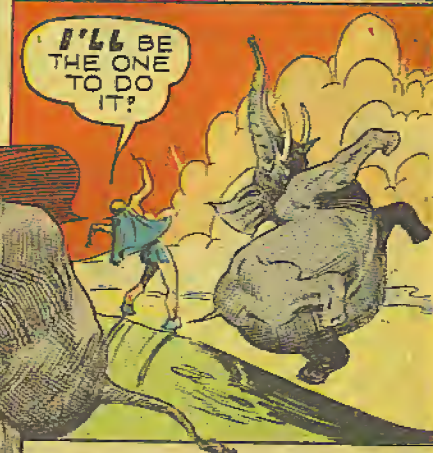


IF THERE IS GOING TO BE ANY CRUSHING DONE..



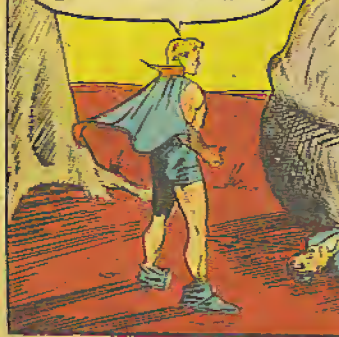
WITH A TREMENDOUS SURGE OF MUSCLE, HERCULES TOSSES THE HUGE ANIMAL INTO THE AIR.

I'LL BE THE ONE TO DO IT!

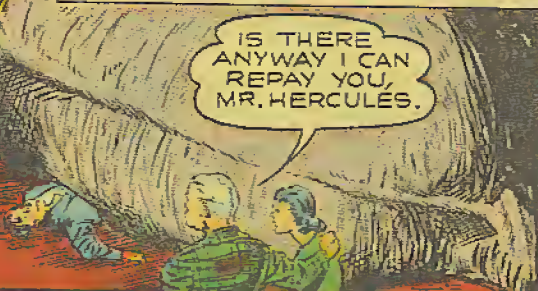


AND SERPENTE'S EVIL PLANS HEAD INTO REVERSE.

HE'LL LIVE, MR. NICHOLS.. ENOUGH TO SERVE A JAIL SENTENCE. I GUESS THE ELEPHANTS ONLY SHAKEN?



IS THERE ANYWAY I CAN REPAY YOU, MR. HERCULES.



SURE, MR. NICHOLS.. JUST GIVE ALL THE POOR LITTLE KIDS PASSES TO THE SHOW!

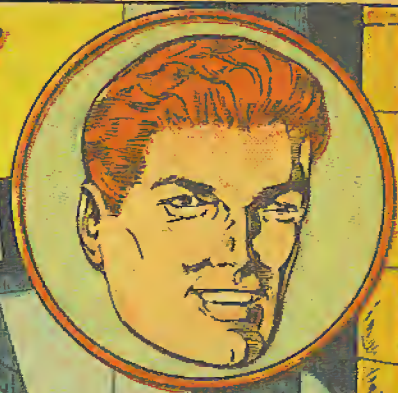


BUY QUALITY COMIC GROUP MAGAZINES EACH MONTH FOR THE BEST IN ACTION, MYSTERY, AND HUMOR

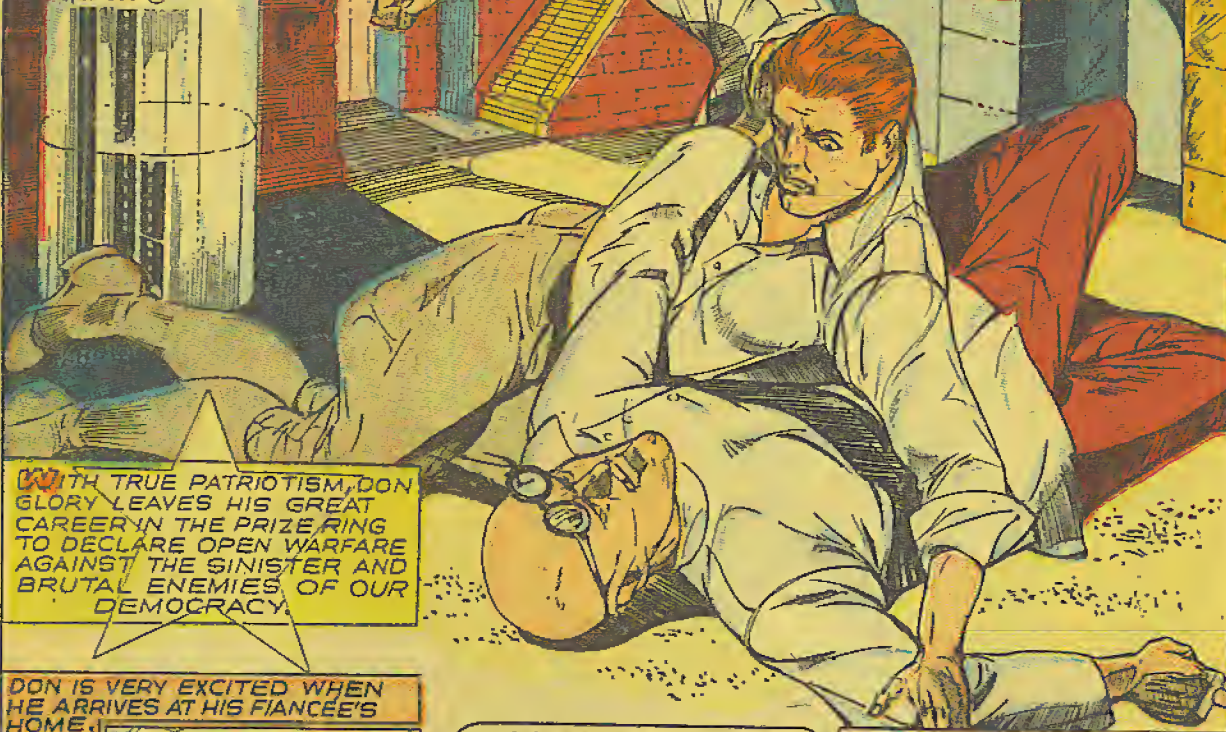


# DON GLORY

CHAMPION of DEMOCRACY



by  
Lincoln Ross



WITH TRUE PATRIOTISM, DON GLORY LEAVES HIS GREAT CAREER IN THE PRIZE RING TO DECLARE OPEN WARFARE AGAINST THE SINISTER AND BRUTAL ENEMIES OF OUR DEMOCRACY.

DON IS VERY EXCITED WHEN HE ARRIVES AT HIS FIANCEE'S HOME.

WHY, DON? WHAT ON EARTH IS EATING YOU?

ANOTHER ARMY BOMBER CRASHED. I'M GOING TO SEE THE SOLE SURVIVOR WHEN HE'S BROUGHT TO THE HOSPITAL.

DON REACHES THE HOSPITAL AS THE INJURED CO-PILOT IS CARRIED IN.

YES, MR. GLORY, THE DOCTOR SAID YOU MAY TALK TO THE PATIENT!

THANK YOU.





MIGHTY GLAD TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT, DON. WE WERE FLYING IN FORMATION. THE SHIP WAS GOING GREAT...UNTIL WE PASSED THROUGH SOME LIGHT CLOUD. THEN THE BIG PLANES JUST FELL APART ALL AT ONCE. I WISH YOU'D GO TO OUR FIELD AND INVESTIGATE?



DON WASTES NO TIME GETTING TO THE ARMY BOMBER BASE.

IT'S TERRIBLY QUIET HERE. ALL PLANES ARE GROUNDED. I'D BETTER ASK THE COLONEL ABOUT MY IDEA!



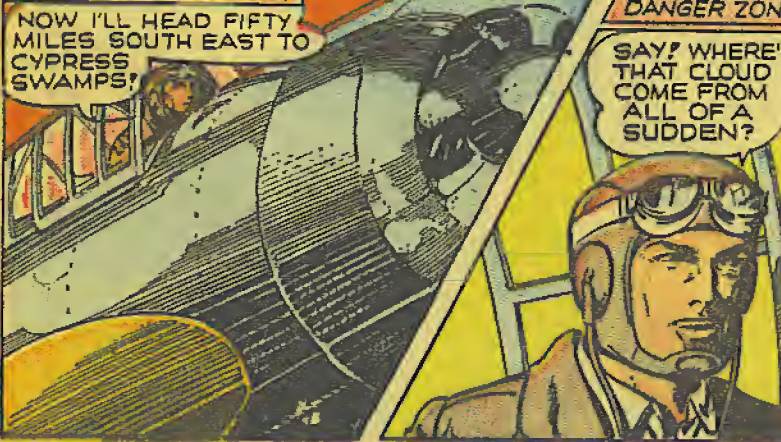
I THINK I CAN SOLVE THE MYSTERY CRASHES IF YOU'LL ISSUE AN ORDER FOR A SQUADRON TO FLY OVER THE SAME COURSE. BUT KEEP THE SHIPS HERE WHILE I GO OVER THE ROUTE ALONE.



I'LL DO THAT, DON. YOUR IDEAS NEVER FAIL!

WITH THE SKILL OF A REGULAR ARMY PILOT, DON TAKES OFF IN A SPEEDY FIGHTER.

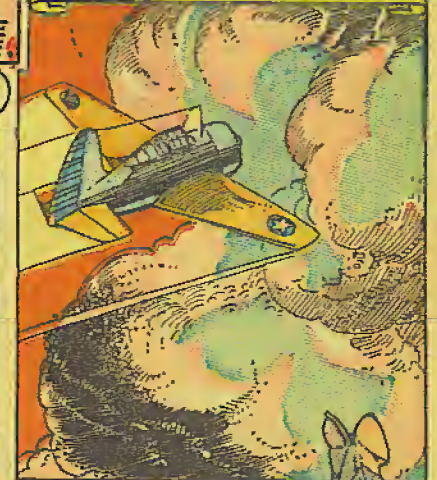
NOW I'LL HEAD FIFTY MILES SOUTH EAST TO CYPRESS SWAMPS!



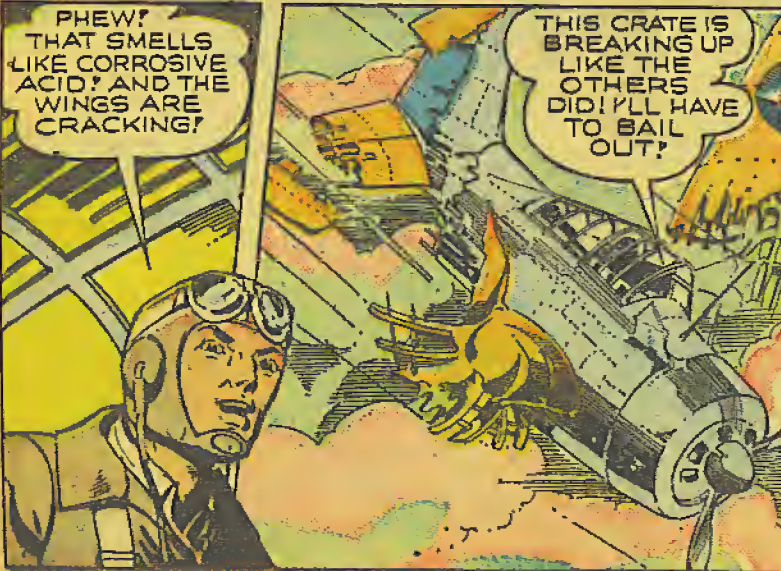
AT 300 MILES PER HOUR, DON REACHES THE DANGER ZONE.

SAY! WHERE'D THAT CLOUD COME FROM ALL OF A SUDDEN?

FEARLESS, HE NOSES HIS SHIP INTO THE STRANGE GREY VAPOR.



PHEW! THAT SMELLS LIKE CORROSIVE ACID! AND THE WINGS ARE CRACKING!



THIS CRATE IS BREAKING UP LIKE THE OTHERS DID! I'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT!

WRECKAGE FILLS THE AIR, AS DON TAKES TO HIS 'CHUTE.





LUCKY FOR ME I'VE GOT A 'CHUTE KNIFE AND A CAMPING KIT! THIS IS A DESOLATE SWAMP!

CUTTING HIS HARNESS, DON DROPS HEAVILY TO THE SOGGY GROUND.

MY THROAT FEELS STRANGELY PARCHED! I'LL HUNT AROUND FOR SOME WATER!

A SHORT WALK THROUGH THE DENSE UNDER-GROWTH BRINGS HIM TO A BROOK.

I FORGOT TO FILL MY CANTEEN AT THE FIELD, BUT I CAN DIP IT IN HERE!

HOLY SMOKE! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THAT STREAM BESIDES WATER! IT'S BLISTERING THIS METAL FLASK, BUT IT DOESN'T HURT MY HANDS!

BY FOLLOWING THIS BROOK, I MAY FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THE WATER! PERHAPS THAT WILL EXPLAIN WHY MY SHIP BROKE UP IN MIDAIR, TOO!

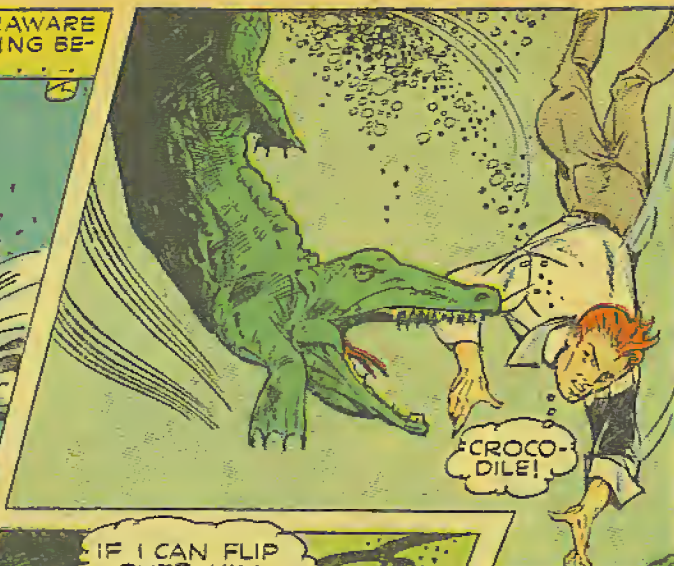
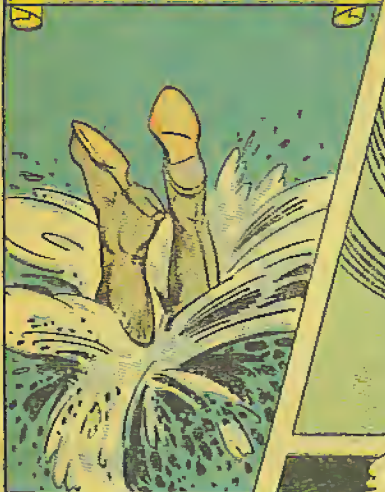
IT COMES FROM THE FOOT OF THIS MOUNTAIN! NOW THE GOING WILL BE TOUGH!

WHAT THE DEUCE! IT DIS-APPEARS INTO THAT CAVE!

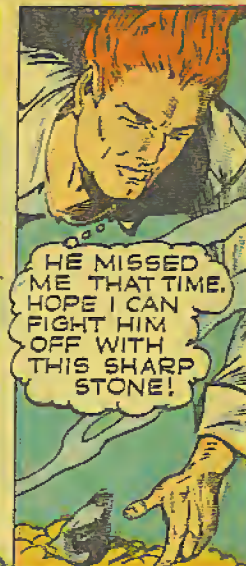
FROM HERE ON I'LL HAVE TO SWIM AGAINST THE CURRENT, AND IT'S DARK IN THERE, TOO!



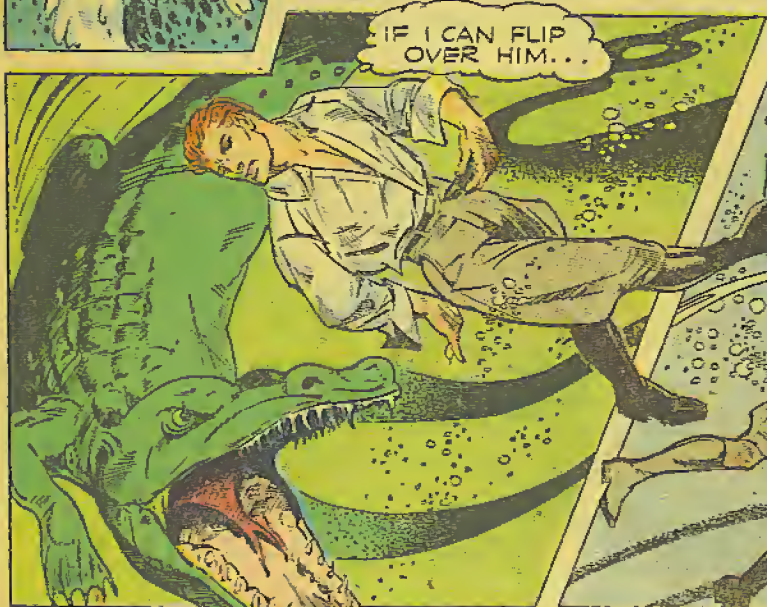
DON PLUNGES IN, UNAWARE OF THE PERIL LURKING BENEATH THE WATER.



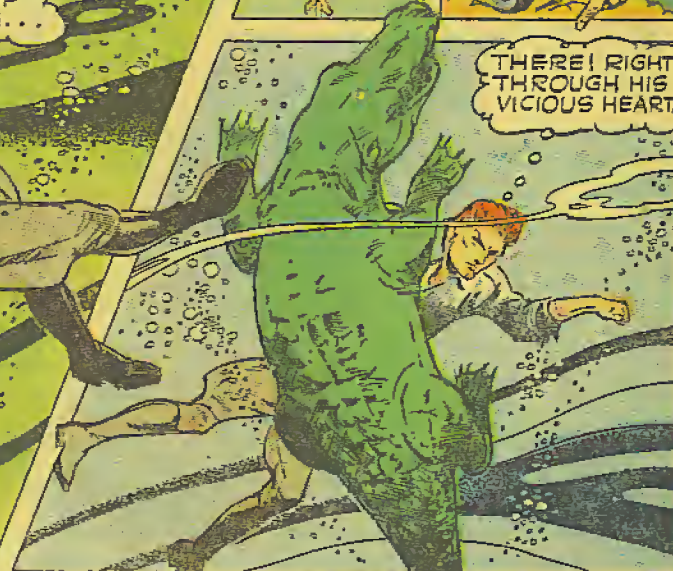
CROCO-  
DILE!



HE MISSED ME THAT TIME.  
HOPE I CAN  
FIGHT HIM  
OFF WITH  
THIS SHARP  
STONE!



IF I CAN FLIP  
OVER HIM...



THERE! RIGHT  
THROUGH HIS  
VICIOUS HEART.



WHEW! I NEVER  
NEEDED A BREATH  
OF AIR THIS MUCH!



SUDDENLY, A HAIRY SHAPE  
SMASHES INTO DON'S HEAD.



GIANT BATS!  
THIS CAVE  
SURE IS A  
CREEPY JOINT!

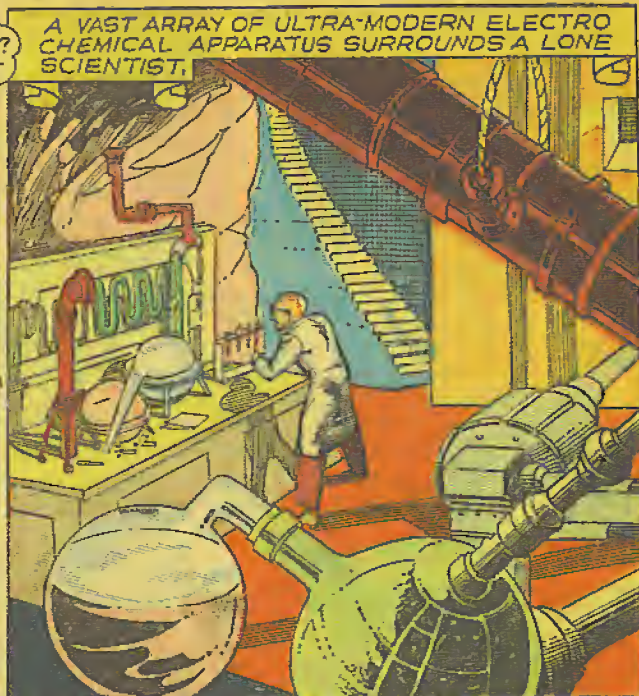




HUH? THERE'S A LIGHT AHEAD AND A NARROW LEDGE I CAN FOLLOW!

WHAT THE DEUCE? A LABORATORY?

A VAST ARRAY OF ULTRA-MODERN ELECTRO-CHEMICAL APPARATUS SURROUNDS A LONE SCIENTIST.



DON FAILS TO SEE AN ELECTRIC EYE ALARM UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE.



THERE GOES A GONG..I'D BETTER BE ON GUARD!

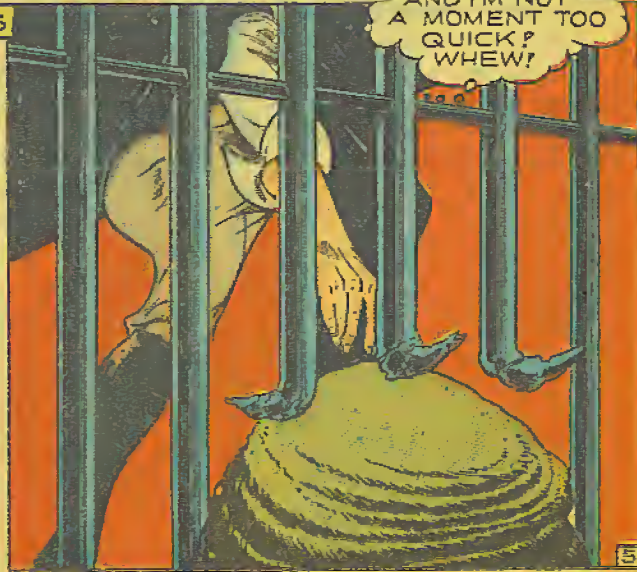
WHIRLING AROUND, THE SCIENTIST TOUCHES A BUTTON.

THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF THE INTRUDER!

ON BOTH SIDES OF THE TUNNEL, STEEL SPIKES MOVE DOWN TO TRAP DON.

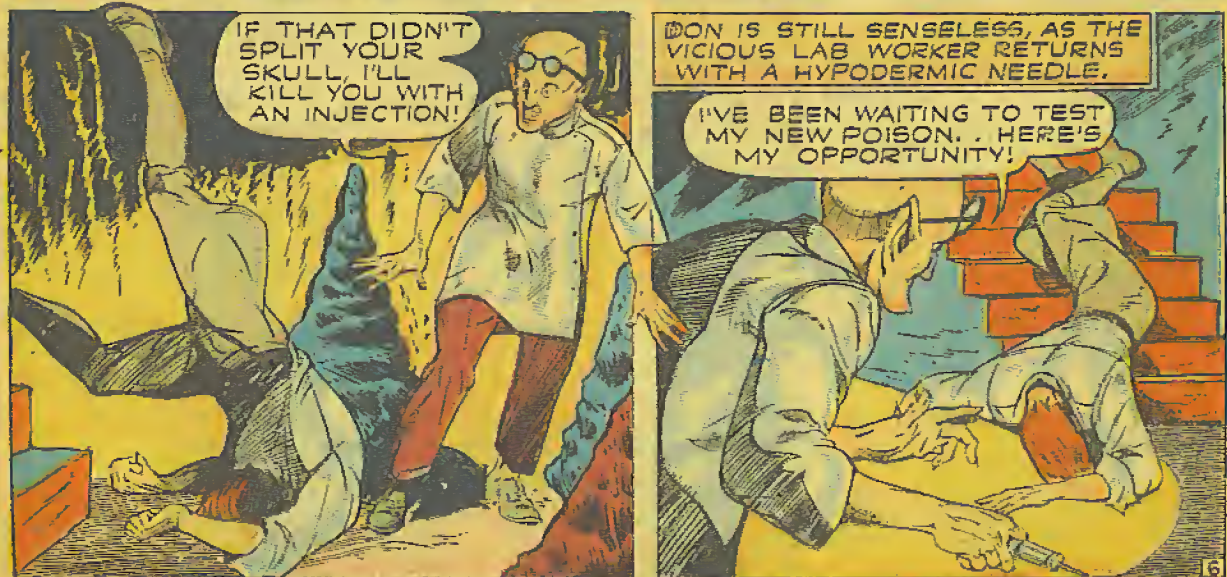
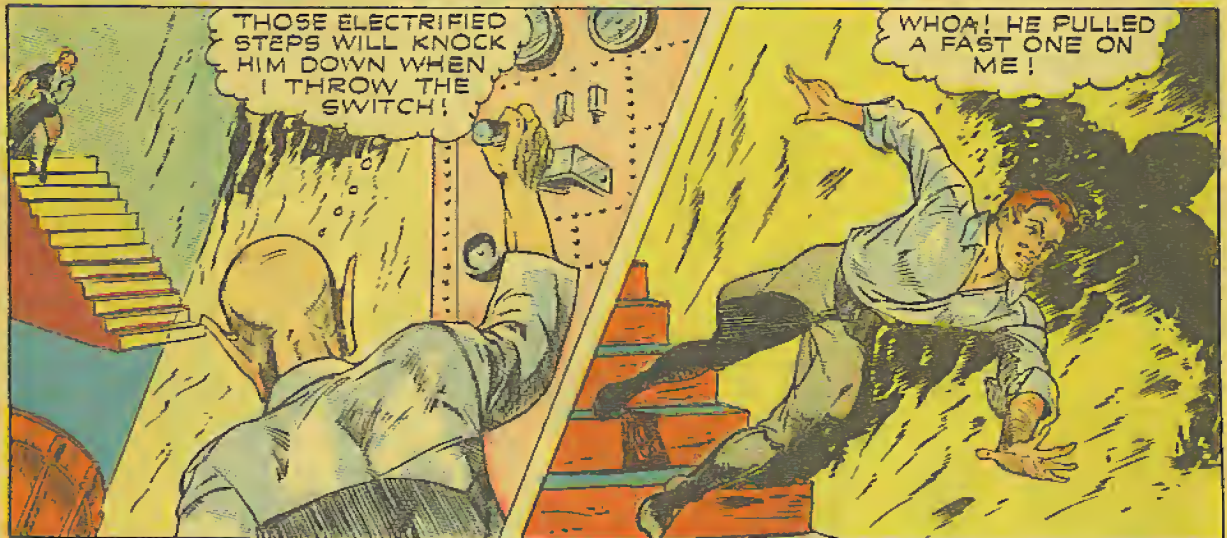
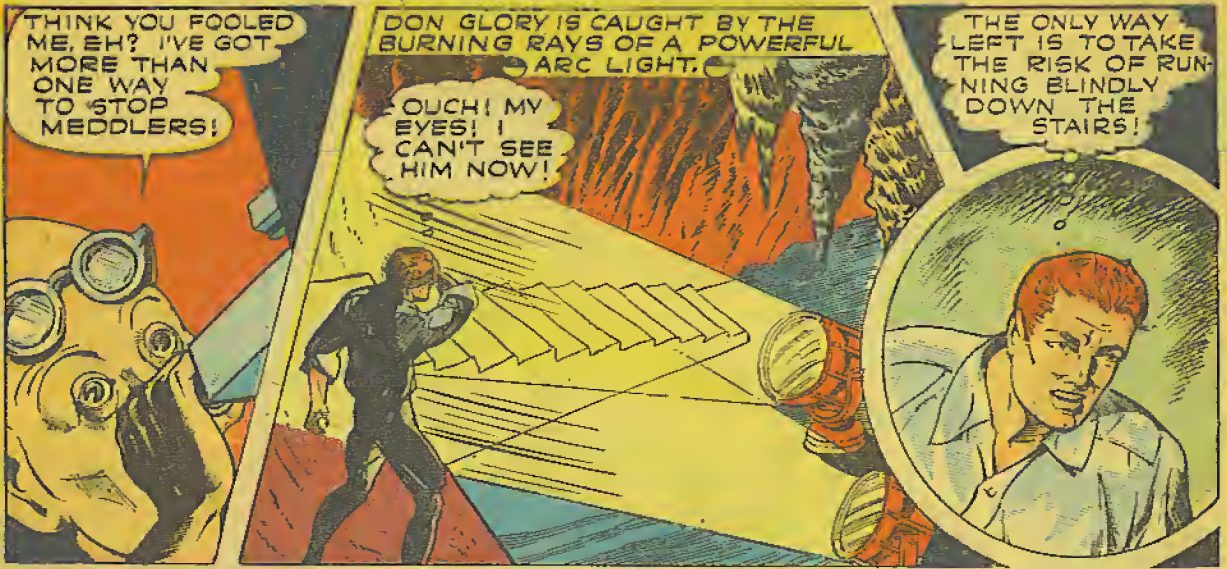


A STONE'S ALL THAT WILL SAVE ME NOW!



AND I'M NOT A MOMENT TOO QUICK? WHEW!







SUDDENLY, A LOUDSPEAKER  
BLARES OUT A COMMAND  
FROM THE ARMY AIRFIELD.

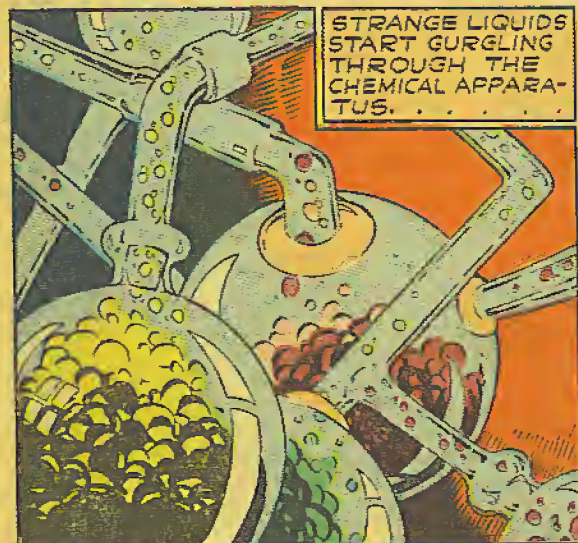
DON'S EYES  
OPEN SLOWLY.

A WHOLE SECTION OF THE CAVE WALL  
SWINGS UP, REVEALING A LARGE WIN-  
DOW LOOKING OUT TO THE WOODS.

SQUADRON EIGHT,  
PREPARE TO TAKE OFF.  
FOLLOW ROUTE  
SEVENTEEN.  
SEARCH FOR DON GLORY!

AHA! ANOTHER  
FLIGHT COMING  
THIS WAY! I'LL  
HAVE TO LEAVE  
THIS REDHEAD  
TILL LATER!

HMM! I'M  
BEING LET  
IN ON A  
SECRET!



STRANGE LIQUIDS  
START GURLING  
THROUGH THE  
CHEMICAL APPARA-  
TUS.

HIDDEN PIPES LEAD TO  
THE WOODS, WHERE SMOKE  
POTS BELCH FORTH A CLOUD  
LIKE VAPOR.



THE ARMY  
SHIPS WILL  
CRACK UP IN  
MID-AIR WHEN  
MY FOG  
HITS THEM!



PAINFULLY, DON PULLS  
HIMSELF UP

EIGHT IS A PURSUIT  
SQUADRON! THE  
PILOTS WILL BE  
TRAPPED IN  
THEIR COCK-  
PITS WITH NO  
CHANCE OF  
BAILING OUT!



AND TAKES A DESPERATE RISK.

THE JIG IS  
UP, DOCTOR!

YOU!  
YOU'VE  
SMASHED  
MY PRICELESS  
APPARATUS!





DESPERATELY, THE CRAZED SCIENTIST CLAWS AT DON'S THROAT.

YOU MURDERIN' MANIAC?

I'LL KILL YOU!

MEANWHILE, THE SQUADRON REACHES THE SITE OF THE CLOUDS OF VAPOR.

SUFFICIENT CHEMICALS REMAIN TO DESTROY THE LEADING PLANE.

IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! I'VE GOT TO BAIL OUT!

BACK IN THE LAB, THE LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE IS STILL BEING WAGED.

FIND A CURE FOR THAT?

AND THAT!



FIGHTING HIS WAY CLEAR OF THE DOOMED PLANE, THE PILOT TAKES TO HIS CHUTE.



HERE I GO!

AS THE FLIER SPIRALS EARTHWARD, DON WAITS TO GREET HIM.

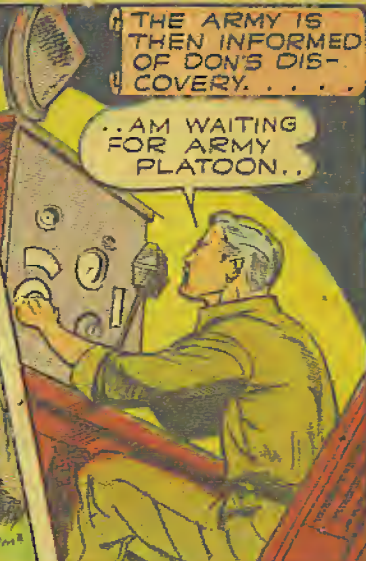


NICE SKY SAILING! I'M DON GLORY!

WELL, I'M THE FIRST TO FIND YOU!

THE ARMY IS THEN INFORMED OF DON'S DISCOVERY. . . .

..AM WAITING FOR ARMY PLATOON..



AND SEVERAL COMPANIES OF SOLDIERS SET OUT FOR THE CAVE. . . .



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, DON IS CONGRATULATED FOR HIS DISCOVERY. .

BUT WHY DID THAT MADMAN USE THIS APPARATUS JUST TO DESTROY AMERICAN PLANES?!



HE WASN'T SO CRAZY!

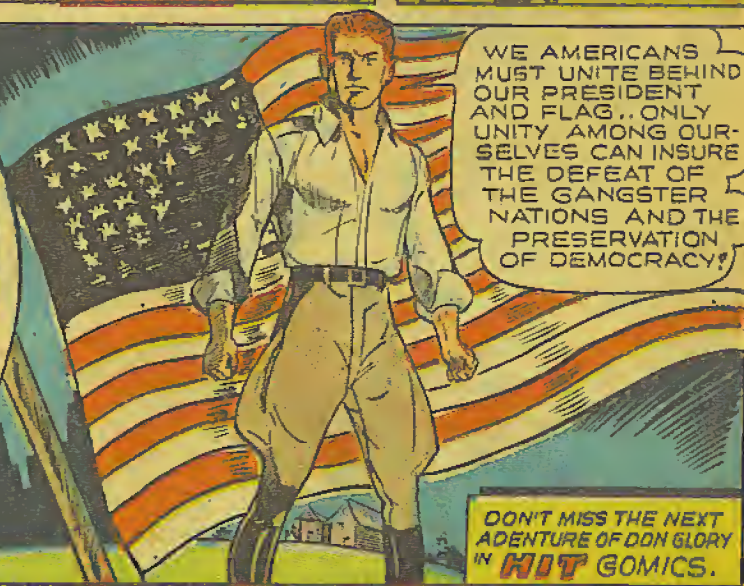
THE JAPS HAVE JUST DECLARED WAR ON US, AND HE WAS WORKING FOR THEM!



WAR?? WE'LL WIN, CAPTAIN! NOTHING CAN DESTROY AMERICA'S DEMOCRATIC HERITAGE!



WE AMERICANS MUST UNITE BEHIND OUR PRESIDENT AND FLAG.. ONLY UNITY AMONG OURSELVES CAN INSURE THE DEFEAT OF THE GANGSTER NATIONS AND THE PRESERVATION OF DEMOCRACY!



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ADVENTURE OF DON GLORY IN **HIT** COMICS.







